Bellefonte Republican.

Established In 1869} "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

VOL. XXXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. NOVEMBER 20, 1902. NO. 43

AGAINST PENSIONS.

American Federation of Labor Turned Down a Proposition at Tuesday's Session.

THE VOTE WAS A CLOSE ONE

It Was Taken on a Resolution Urging Congress to Pass a Bill to Pension Workmen Over Sixty Years Old.

THE COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE

NEW ORLEANS, La., Nov. 19.—At yesterday morning's session of the American Federation of Labor the resolution introduced dy Victor L. Berger, of Milwaukee, instructing the Federation of Labor to use its best efforts to induce the national congress to pass a bill securing to every wage worker who shall have reached the age of 60 years without having had an average annual income of $1,000, a pension of $12 per month, provided that the wage worker is a citizen of the United States and has resided in the country for 21 years when the application for pension is made, was unfavorably reported from committee.

A lengthy discussion followed at the conclusion of which the report of the committee, against the resolution, was adopted by a vote of 90 to 85.

The fraternal delegates from England, Scotland and Canada were introduced by President Gompers, and Enoch Edwards, the English delegate, made a happy address, expressing thanks for himself and the other fraternal delegates.

In replying to the address of Mr. Edwards and other fraternal delegates, Mr. Gompers spoke at considerable length. During the couree of his remarks he declared that he had received copies of newspapers from all parts of the country, some commending favorably, others adversely, upon the criticisms made in his annual address upon President Eliot, of Harvard college, "For calling a strike breaker a hero."

He upheld the position he had taken declaring that President Eliot belonged to the school which believed that matters would come right if left alone. The strike breakers, he declared, were economic outcasts, as much a traitor to the cause of labor as any man who betrayed his country in time of war.

The executive council which has under consideration the application of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners for the revocation of the charter of the Amalgamated Association of Woodworkers, reported adversely to the application, because both bodies are equally competent bodies of the American Federation of Labor and for the reason that the charges against the Woodworkers had not been proved.

The application of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners for the revocation of the charter of the Amalgamated Association of Carpenters was also reported adversely. Action on the part of the convention was deferred.

The convention then adjourned until Tuesday afternoon.

The special committee having before it the dispute between President Gompers and President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated association, finally organized yesterday afternoon by selecting E. A. Tangueray, of the Telegraphers, as the fifth member.

It spent the entire afternoon in taking testimony, but does not expect to be able to present a report before Thursday morning. It is considered almost a foregone conclusion that the report will be in favor of President Gompers.

The committee on the president's annual address presented its report, and declared that it was opposed to his suggestion of the formation of a national labor union. The concurred with the committee in discussing that portion of the report dealing with the refusal of the carpenters to grant a charter to the carpenters of Porto Rico, using language thought by many to be too severe, and a long debate ensued on a motion to strike out the objectionable suggesting that carpenters come down to mother earth which was finally eliminated.

—Talk about your large pumpkins, beets, turnips and celery. They can beat the world at Beech Creek. Chas. Rupert has on exhibition at Thompson's store at Beech Creek, the largest of the varieties known in that valley. Beat them if you can.

—There are men who could lose their reputations and not miss them.

"Show Your Colors."

When Rev. Charles Inglis was engaged for a series of meetings here D. L. Moody's son, W. R. Moody of Northfield, wrote us, "Mr. Inglis is a man in whom Father had the utmost confidence and he frequently speaks to the Students at Bible Institute Chicago, he is a spiritual, true, earnest man." Mr. A. P. Filt, Pres. of Bible Institute Chicago, wrote: "I will be happy to say we believe thoroughly in Rev. Charles Inglis of London, and expect to have him with us again during his coming visit to the U. S. He has our full indorsement. I trust that if he goes to Bellefonte the spirit of God may use him to bring much blessing."

The 20th Century National Gospel Campaign of Fulton Street New York, whose officers are well known by name to many of us and are as follows: Mr. Wm. Philips Hall, Chairman; Duncan D. Parmly, Treasurer; Rev. David James Burrell, D. D.; Rev. Daniel S. Gregory, D. D. LL. D.; and others of the Committee evidently have faith in both the ability and christian teaching of Mr. Inglis as they have him engaged for this winters work.

It is with deep sorrow and regret we see so many professing Christians "conspicuous by their absence" from the meetings in Petrikin Hall. In all the years and among the many fine Evangelists that have been here from time to time, a more Godly-gifted man, whose spiritual teaching from the Word of God has been such a real uplift to those who daily hear him, has never been here. Why it is that Christians do not avail themselves of this great privilege is for each one to answer individually to himself and to his Maker. The world is looking on and the coldness and indifference of God's professing children is crucifying afresh the Son of God, "who counted not his life dear unto himself but freely gave it for all, that all might live." * *

His Liver Shot Away.

Ray Young, aged 14 years, was accidentally and fatally shot at Quaker bridge on the West Branch railroad a day or two ago. The father of the boy was in a buggy and the young man threw his double-barrelled breech loading shot gun in the back part of the vehicle. The stock hit the seat and both barrels, which were pointing full at the young man, were discharged. His liver was shot away and a great hole was torn in his right side He died about five hours later and was conscious up to the time of his death.

Missioner Crittenden at Keating.

The people at Keating station Clinton Co. last Sunday gave a welcome greeting to the well known missioner, Rev. Crittenden, of Bellefonte. His practical talk was listened to with interest by the largest audience ever present at a religious meeting held in that place.

He always has a word of cheer for them and never any word to discourage. A collection was taken for the chapel, which was not as large as it might have been, but was cheerfully given.

An Accident.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. George McGinley, who works down at the Jenkins Iron and Tool Co. works, met with a very serious accident. While he was at work at a furnace a piece of red hot iron struck him in the eye. At present he is blind of an eye, and the prospects are as near as we can find out that he will lose the sight of that eye. We hope we are wrong in this as the loss of an eye is a very serious matter.—Howard Hustler.

A New Lime Operation.

Mr. William H. Walker of Philadelphia, has just completed the purchase from George G. Hastings of 64 acres of land in Benner Township, along the Bellefonte Central R. R. and commenced the erection of ten lime kilns, work upon which will be pushed as rapidly as possible, and when finished will be the largest single operation in Centre county, employing from 125 to 150 men. The price paid Mr. Hastings for the land was $8000.

Fire at Rock Springs.

Last Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock the large barn located on the Cooper farm in the Glades near Rock Springs and owned by David Miller caught fire and was burned to the ground. All this year's crop, a new binder, new harness, a horse and a pig were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is placed at $1500, with $1200 insurance in the Patron's Insurance Company.

—The scholars of the Parochial School will give a musical in the Opera House the latter part of this month. It is said, that is will be one of the richest musical productions ever in Bellefonte. The exact date has not been set, and when it is we shall be pleased to announce it.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A Man Whose Identity Is Not Positively Known Was Killed Sunday Night.

OCCURRED IN THE UPPER YARD

He Is Thought to Be a Member of the Firm of Orcut & Reilly, Liverymen, Doing Business at Clearfield.

TWO YOUNG LADIES SERIOUSLY HURT

ALTOONA, Nov. 17.—Last night about 11 o'clock a man supposed to be one of the firm of Orcut & Reilly, liverymen, at Clearfield, was instantly killed in the Altoona yard at Twenty-fourth street. He was coming east from Chicago with two blooded horses and when the train reached Twenty-fourth street the cabin was cut off. The man was riding on the rear car of the train and in getting off he fell and alighted directly in front of the cabin car. His head was caught under the wheels and the top crushed to a pulp. His right foot was also mangled. The body was picked up and brought to the depot and turned over to Undertaker Lafferty to prepare for burial.

There was absolutely nothing on his person that would disclose his identity. From papers he had on his person it was learned that he was en route from Chicago to Clearfield with horses. They were consigned to Orcut & Reilly, Clearfield, and from his dress and general appearance and the fact that over $500 was found on his person it is supposed that he was one of the firm.

The unfortunate was aged about 32 years, was 5 feet 7 inches in height, weighed about 185 pounds, was smooth-faced and had black hair. He wore a new black cheviot coat and vest, striped trousers, short dark overcoat, enamel shoes, white shirt and collar, colored cuffs and Wright's health underwear. All were in good condition and it was evident that he was not a drover or a man accustomed to travel in charge of horses.

The company at 2:30 o'clock this morning had not learned the identity of the man, but expected they would be able to do so from the manifest for the horses.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT PORTAGE.

A serious accident occurred at Portage station on the Pittsburg division about 8:31 o'clock yesterday evening, the victims of which were Miss Mamie Diehl, aged 19, and Miss Annie Lauffer, aged 16, both residents of the little town. They were standing along the track at the station watching some boys. A freight train was coming east and the noise made by it is supposed to have drowned that made by fast line which does not stop at that station and which was coming at a good rate of speed. It is supposed that they were drawn against the train by the great momentum. Fortunately they did not go under, but were thrown to one side.

They were picked up and taken to their homes and all that was possible was done for them.

Miss Diehl is the most seriously injured. Her skull was fractured and she had sustained many bruises. At 10 o'clock last night she was still unconscious. Miss Lauffer's left arm was broken near the shoulder and a cut over one of her eyes required several stitches to close the gash. She was also considerably bruised.

Death of Percy Lloyd.

Percy Lloyd, son of the late Robert Lloyd of Philipsburg, died Friday afternoon shortly after exhaustion, the result of typhoid pneumonia. His death occurred at McGirk's Sanitarium, to which institution he was removed about ten days ago, having been very sick three week previous.

Mr. Lloyd was at one time a member of Company B, and served with the "boys in blue" through the Spanish-American Campaign. He was a good, true soldier, and was well respected by all his comrades.

There will be deep regret over the death of this young man. Surviving him are several brothers and sisters.

Fire at Unionville.

On Tuesday night about 11 o'clock the store room of E. J. Bathurst & Co., at Unionville, which was managed by Joseph Barton, was burned to the ground with all its contents.

The fire was supposed to be of incendiary origin. It was only by the most heroic efforts of the bucket brigade that the residence of Wm. Peters was saved. The Post Office and other buildings near had to be closely watched.

Bad Spelling and Heredity.

Heredity is ascribed as one of the fundamental causes of bad spelling by Professor F. M. Scott, of the English department. After years of study in the University of Michigan classes Professor Scott has found that one out of every fifty is an incorrigibly bad speller; that he does not possess the power to learn.

"In some cases," said Professor Scott, "I have traced this defect back to the grandfather, and there are no doubts but that in many cases the defect is hereditary. I have, for instance, had a student write "months' in one place and "munths" in another. I remember one case in which a student wrote 'aprotian' for 'appropriation and was unable to see why 'aprotion' was wrong until I showed him the correct spelling.

"Some people are ear-minded and some eye-minded. The ear-minded person is one who naturally learns how to spell best by hearing a word spelled. The eye-minded person is one who can best acquire spelling by studying how the word looks when properly written. A combination of both methods is the best way to learn."

A Father's Example.

Often, but not to often, do we hear of the abiding influence of a mother's life and example in the lives of the boys who go from home into the busy world, but too seldom is the inestimable value of the father's influence extolled. With inexpressible gratitude for all that mother represents, the father is the boy's ideal of a man, and stands as the head of the household and the unit of society. A noble father, upright, honorable, conscientious in all the relations of life toward wife and mother and children in the home, in business and social engagements, of unswerving integrity, just and self-controlled, honored in all the community in which he dwells, is a silent, but irresistible power in deciding the character of his sons. Never can they forget that they are the children of such a father. While the love of mother will keep them tender, the example of father will make them noble.—Charles C. Earle, in "The Standard."

Cement for Mending China.

This excellent method of mending French and handpainted china has been invaluable to those who have used it. I have succeeded in mending handpainted pieces and used them for years. It takes exceedingly careful handling of course, and dainty work.

It is made—I mean cement, by mixing together plaster of Paris and a strong solution of gum arabic—until it forms a thick paste. Unite the broken edges with a small camel's-hair brush, put enough cement to hold firmly. Set the mended pieces away to dry. When it is necessary to wash them do not put soap upon them, but make a warm suds of rain water and a good soap and handle very gently; rinse in clear, warm water, and wipe dry; first on an old soft linen cloth, and polish with tissue paper. Such pieces carefully handled will last you for years.—Grange Bulletin.

A Fatal Accident.

The residents of Mill Hall were greatly excited Saturday morning over a fatal accident. A man from the Bald Eagle ridges was driving through the town with a wagon load of apple. Boys on the wagon threw apples to the ground to see other boys who were following the vehicle scramble for the fruit.

In the crowd on the street was 7 year old Charles Packer, son of John Packer. The little fellow was pushed under the wagon in the scramble and one of the wheels passed over his head and neck. The accident occurred in the upper part of the town on the other side of the bridge.

The child was picked up and carried into the residence of Mr. Doebler where he expired in a few minutes. The remains of the child were then taken home. He is survived by his parents, one sister and three brothers.

Large Barn Burned.

The large barn with all its contents owned by Mr. Mesh Williams of Martha Furnace was burned to the ground on Saturday evening. Mr. William's son had gone to Philipsburg for a load of coal and returned quite late. He lit a lantern and was in the act of throwing down some hay when the lamp exploded and set fire to the barn and before assistance could be summoned the large structure and its contents were burned up. Mr. Williams had $600 insurance on the building and $200 on the contents.

—MARRIED—At the Presbyterian parsonage Milesburg at 6.30 o'clock Wednesday evening by Rev. Walter F. Carson, Hezekiah Walker and Mary Walter both of Bogge Township.

CASSATT IN PITTSBURG.

Pennsylvania Railroad Officers Refuse to Discuss Advance of Freight Rates.

TO TRY TO CLEAR THE TRACKS

Long Trains of Freight Are Being Sent Out From Pittsburg—Not Trackage Enough to Handle Trains.

OFFICERS DREAD COLD WEATHER

PITTSBURG, Nov. 18.—There have been rumors for some time to the effect that an advance of freight rates will soon be announced by the Pennsylvania company. All efforts to get an answer to this question proved futile yesterday. The freight managers here, when approached on the subject, became angry and said such questions should be submitted to the head of the department in Philadelphia and no discussion of the freight rates would be permitted in the Pittsburg offices.

With the arrival of President Cassatt and Messrs. Prevost, Pugh and Brown last night another effort was made to learn the truth, but President Cassatt refused to discuss the subject. Pittsburg re familiar with the situation believe there is some truth in the rumor because the railroads would be justified in advancing the classification, now that the roads are congested with freight and probably will be for several months. In advancing rates all freight classification is advanced.

President Cassatt's business here is ostensibly to learn what is the matter with the freight traffic here. He will give the subject searching investigation and will use his power to aid in bringing about some system into the freight traffic of the Pittsburg and Western divisions which practically have become stalled. The trainmen are being worked at an unprecedented rate, but that does not relieve the situation.

Some of the officials say the congestion is due to the fact that there is not trackage enough to handle the trains, others ascribe it to limited hauling capacity. With the advent of cold weather conditions will be worse and President Cassatt will use every effort to have the tracks cleared before snow and ice will compel the shortening of trains.

The longest trains ever hauled on the roads entering Pittsburg are being made up, and these frequently stall on curves and grades because of their length.

It is estimated that more freight was moved in this territory Sunday than on any previous Sunday in the history of the railroads, and the reports show gratifying results for the day's labor.

The transportation officers of the Pennsylvania lines, both East and West, did their best to make a hole in the immense amount of traffic pulled up on their divisions, but while an immense amount of freight was handled there remains much congestion on the entire system. As far East as Altoona the tracks and sidings are lined with loaded cars, and the same condition exists on the lines West.

Officers of the railroads dread the coming of cold weather, as that will necessitate the cutting down of heavy freight trains at least ten cars. The rush of holiday goods at the present time is responsible for much of the congestion, but the officers think that class of freight will decrease soon.

Scored the Slouch.

Dr. Horace F. Livingood in an address before the Berks county teachers institute scored the teachers of that county for their slouchy appearance in the school room. Dr. Livingood said: "I am in favor of discharging the school teacher who is neglectful of his personal appearance during professional hours. Some teachers look as though they had not taken a bath for a week. Some affect paper collars that are much the worse for wear. Others cling to linen that frequent trips to the washtub have carried past the point of respectability."

A resolution was adopted urging the Assemblymen of the district to enact a law requiring a standard of qualification for school directors and recommending that teachers be employed upon merit only, "without reference to political, sectarian or other consideration."

The Rev. C. S. Gerhard Dead.

Dr. C. S. Gerhard, pastor of St. Stephen's Reformed Church, Reading, died recently at his home in that place. He was fifty-eight years of age, and had held the position of President of the General Synod, which is the highest legislative body in the Reformed Church.

SHORT AND PITHY.

Wisdom seldom runs in a rut.

Half a truth may be a whole lie.

You cannot make an enemy without losing a friend.

Life is a man's opportunity for the realization of his ideals.

The good in a man may be known by the good he sees in men.

A man's thinking powers will be in inverse ratio to his drinking powers.

Thanksgiving is just two weeks in the future, and nary turkey in our coop.

This was an off year in politics, but some how the majorities were on in fine style.

Sheriff Taylor please excuse us if for a little while we hang on to the title of Captain. We are so use to the latter title.

The Watchman calls us a "stop gap". That is just our business, and there are several things we have determined to stop if within our power.

The Commissioners should have no difficulty in selecting a competent attorney. There are so many good men to choose from among the Republicans.

A friend remarked to us the other day "I am still a Democrat". Our reply was that the Democrats were all still, in fact so still, they were scarcely heard.

The Republicans should now line up for the Spring election. It will never do to allow the Democrats to gobble up the two best paying offices in the borough.

Cuba is having troubles of its own with the negro problem. The colored people of that island insist upon having a cabinet officer and their share of the public offices.

Come to think of it we have no particular objections to John Dalzell being speaker of the next Congress. John is a good Republican and besides is from Pennsylvania.

Since wireless telegraphy has been demonstrated to be of practical value, let some smart Alex invent typeless newspapers. We already have plenty of brainless editors.

It is said, the Indians are asking for the privilege of voting. All we have to say is, that we have enough Indians to attend to at our elections, without taking in Mr. Redskin.

When three or four Democrats are together and get talking about the perfidy of some of their party in bringing about the defeat of Mr. Hampton, they make the air blue with their strong language.

Rev. Dr. Swallow has resigned as superintendent of the Methodist Book Room. His resign is all right, as for many years past we thought him to be a singular bird, to take a prominent hand in religion.

Over one thousand men were granted an increase of wages this month by the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. The calamity howlers will have nothing to say of this, particularly as it was done without the solicitation of the employees.

Molineux, who was accused and convicted of murder has been acquitted of that charge on his second trial. It seems that if a man has sufficient money to prolong his case in court there is no danger of his neck suffering.

The politicians are very much interested in knowing who will compose Gov. Pennypacker's cabinet. If they wait a while they will be enlightened, and can rest assured that he will have no business for those who follow politics as a profession.

The Methodist ministers of Chicago have passed a resolution denouncing the practice of caricaturing the President of the U. S. This is a wise move. It lowers the dignity of the office of Chief Magistrate and it should be prohibited.

We wish the Democratic Watchman would let us alone. It calls us names and then says our articles are not worthy of attention, but notwithstanding all this, it devotes the most prominent part of its paper to railing against us. Now, Hon. Meek, remember that we are just new in the business so try to be kind and forbearing.

Pardon us for mentioning the fact. It is not done in the spirit of braggardism, but we know our friends will be glad to learn that in the last six months, the list of the subscribers to the "Republican" has just increased one hundred per cent. We are still adding names and before the year closes our number will be double the size it is now.

GRANGERS MEET.

The National Body is Now in Annual Session in the City of Lansing.

MASTER JONES REPORTS

He Congratulates the Order on its Prosperity During the Year—Cost of Production Should Be Reduced.

THE MANY RECOMMENDATIONS MADE

LANSING, Mich., November 13.—Grand Master Aaron Jones called the annual meeting of the National Grange to order in Representative hall at the state capitol Wednesday. After the appointment of a credentials committee, the grange immediately adjourned until Wednesday afternoon, when Grand Master Jones read his annual address. Delegates from twenty-six states are attending the meeting and they will be in session until late next week.

In his annual address Grand Master Jones congratulated the order on the wonderful degree of prosperity it has enjoyed during the past year. An important part of the work of the order, he declared, was to make the farming industry more important and profitable and expressed the opinion that the cost of production can be reduced from 10 to 25 per cent. and the aggregate production of the farms of the United States increased from 50 to 100 per cent. by the adoption of the best methods.

The causes of present unsatisfactory conditions were said to be many and Master Jones enumerated excessive charges and discrimination in transportation, exorbitant storage charges, large commission shortages unequal taxation, local and national dealing in options on boards of trade, trusts, adulteration of food products, official oppressive severity. Many of these causes were said to be fostered and protected by legislative enactment.

Farmers were advised to provide for the sale of their products in such a manner as will secure to them what justly belongs to them and to this end Master Jones recommended that the farmer should never lose control of his property unless it is needed for consumption.

The following recommendations in the line of national legislation were made: For the extension of free rural mail delivery so as to place it on a par with the delivery in cities; postal savings banks; election of United States senators by the people; a constitutional amendmant giving congress power to regulate and control trusts and other combinations; enlargement of the powers of inter-state commerce commission; regulation of the use of shoddy, pure food laws; provision for the extension of markets for products equally with manufactured articles; enactment of an anti-trust law clearly defining what acts on the part of any corporation would be detrimental to public welfare; speedy construction of the Nicaragua canal by the United States; speedy construction of a ship canal connecting the Mississippi river with the Great Lakes, and the latter with the Atlantic ocean.

The W. C. T. U. of Jersey Shore Wake Up.

G. T. Berry, restaurant keeper, and J. E. Dorey, poolroom proprietor, were arrested in Jersey Shore Tuesday night by County Detective Evan Russell, charged with running slot machines. The machines were confiscated and the men held under bail for court. The arrests were caused as the result of information furnished District Attorney Spencer by the Jersey Shore W. C. T. U.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union is the guardian of the public morals, they have so constituted themselves and are in duty bound to see that the laws which their influence has caused to be enacted are respected. Some reformers are very active to secure legislation in the direction of the betterment of the public morals and to preserve the purity of the rising generation, that they may become better men and women, but there, their work ends and complaint begins. The friends of the law are the ones who should insist that all good laws shall be observed, not leaving this important work to the careless, the indifferent.

The "Daily News" has commenced a crusade on the gambling devises becoming so numerous in Bellefonte and it is our hope and expectation that we will have the cordial support of that powerful society the W. C. T. U. and all other good citizens who desire that we may raise good and true men and not a generation of reckless gamblers and sports.

We are glad to chronicle the fact, that the christian women of Jersey Shore, are alive to the danger and are taking effective steps to stop the evil. May God's blessing follow them in their noble work.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Parrish's drug store.

CONSUMPTION CURE GIVEN TO THE WORLD.

Dr. Barney Announces His Formula for Overcoming the Dread Disease.

NEW YORK, October 30.—A formula for curing consumption has been given to the world by Dr. Geo. D. Barney, of 401 Third street, Brooklyn, who announced recently that he had inoculated Miss Anna King with tuberculosis germs several months ago to prove that the dread disease was not incurable.

Dr. Barney says he has wrought cures in many cases by means of this formula, and believes that in it he has the only road to final and permanent relief from the tubercular germs.

Dr. Barney's formula is simple, and he regards it strange that no other physician ever discovered it. The only medicine used is comprised of the three kresols, para, nota and ortho, made into one compound, and known as Trikeresola, Added to the kresols is one of the stronger disinfectants known to science, ethlendiemine. These, made into one liquid, form what is known to the medical world as kresamin.

FORCED INTO THE LUNGS.

Used in a 6 per cent. solution kresamin is placed in a vaporizer, operated at a very high pressure, and forced into the lungs of the patient seated in an airtight steel cabinet.

As Dr. Barney explained his treatment, the patient is placed in this steel airtight cabinet, from which all the air is drawn, and a fresh supply is forced in by means of a bellows. A rubber tube connected with the glass vaporizer outoutside the cabinet is placed in the patient's mouth, the vaporizer is started and the kresamin is thus forced into the lungs of the sufferer.

KILLS ALL GERMS.

Acting much as any ordinary disinfectant acts, the kresamin is forced to all parts of the patient's lungs, killing, according to Dr, Barney's theory, all tuberculosis germs. The lungs are made uninhabitable for germs of all kinds, as a sick room is ordinarily made uninhabitable for germs after a strong disinfectant is used.

"I claim for this formula," said Dr. Barney "that in all ordinary cases of consumption it will be found effective. I have proved during the last four years how practicable it is. So far as I know, I am the only physician in this country who imports the kresols for general use. I keep a quantity of them on hand at all times.

Table Talk.

Again Thanksgiving Day is close upon us, Again will the table groan under its load of dainties, and the royal turkey mount his throne at the head, the observed of all observers, dictator-in-general to the myriads of expectant stomachs, and.

"A monarch of all he surveys,
Whose right there is none to dispute."

How to prepare the turkey and other accessories for the Thanksgiving dinner is fully told, with illustrations, in the November number of Table Talk, which is the American authority on all culinary topics and all matters pertaining to the table and its service. Free sample copies of recent numbers will be sent to our readers on request to Table Talk, Philadelphia, or the November number ten cents.

Asleep Amid Flames.

Breaking into a blazing home, some firemen lately dragged the sleeping inmates from death. Fancied security, and death near. It's that way when you neglect coughs and colds. Don't do it. Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption gives perfect protection against all Throat Chest and Lung Troubles. Keep it near, and avoid suffering, death, and doctor's bills. A teaspoonful stops a late cough, persistent use the most stubborn. Harmless and nice tasting it's guaranteed to satisfy by Green's Pharmacy Price 50c and $1.000. Trial bottles free.

Editors Should be Careful.

A counterfeit of the new Buffalo $10 bill is in circulation. It is described as a lithographic production printed on two pieces of paper pasted together. The portrait is scratched and the lathe work is bad. They closely resemble the genuine, but the green ink on the back is several shades too dark.

Many of your friends, or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases, by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. C. M. Parrish.

Curing Hiccoughs.

"Yawning is about the best cure I know of for the hiccoughs," said an observant man, "and I have stumbled on the track quite by accident. It has proved in my case a sure cure, and by reflection I am convinced that it is a perfectly logical result explainable, too, on physical grounds.

"All kinds of remedies are resorted to by men who suffer periodically with hiccoughs, like stopping the ears and drinking a glass of water slowly and without a stop, or by holding the breath, or counting, or thinking intently on some subject, and in many other ways. I have tried all of these remedies, and at times have been fairly successful in checking the hiccoughs. Again, I have seen each one of these remedies fail. In my own experience, so far as these remedies are concerned, drinking a glass of water slowly and without breathing is the most satisfactory, But it is torturing enough. On the other hand, the yawn is not only efficacious, but it is absolutely without any of the torturing features.

Minister Wu Recalled.

There is much actual regret in Washington over the recall of Chinese Minister Wu, which takes effect immediately. Mr. Wu has been a great favorite in diplomatic and official circles.

He has entertained royally and has always contributed more than his share to the lighter enjoyment of every social affair. To the newspaper men he has been uniformly courteous and all will regret his departure.

He has been appointed Minister of Commerce and will be charged with the important duty of negotiating the new commercial treaties with foreign nations, a duty for which his long experience in this country has peculiarly fitted him.

Telephone Outfit on Wreck Trains.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has placed on many of its wrecking trains a complete telephone outfit, and it is the intention of the company to equip all of its trains with such instruments. A wrecking crew seldom has a telegraph operator along, but it is very easy to make telephone connection with the wire and talk to various points along the line. A number of experiments have been tried and the company has found no difficulty in conversing over the regular telegraph wires.

A Startling Surprise.

Very few could believe in looking at A. T. Hoadley, a healthy robust blacksmith of Tilden, Ind., that for ten years he suffered such tortures from Rheumatism as few could endure and live. But a wonderful change followed his taking Electric Bitters "Two bottles wholly cured me," he writes, "and I have not felt a twinge in over a year," They regulate the Kidneys, purify the blood and cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervousness, improve digestion and give perfect health. Try them. Only 50 cts. at Green's Pharmacy.

State Hospital for Epileptics.

The State convention of the Directors of the Poor met in Somerset Wednesday and adopted resolutions recommending the purchase of Highland Inn and 100 acres of ground for the purpose of establishing a State hospital for epileptics. The object is to care for all State wards of this class under one roof. They are now scattered throughout this State among institutions built for other purposes.

—"Quick lunch" is one of the commonest of city signs. The sign doesn't say "a healthy lunch of good food—the character of the food apparently is not considered. It's just a quick lunch,—eat and get away. Is it any wonder that the stomach breaks down? Food is thrown at it, sloppy, indigestible and innutritious food, very often, and the stomach has to do the best it can. Normally there should be no need for medical assistance for the stomach. But the average method of life is abnormal and while this continues there will always be a demand for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the one medicine which can be relied on to cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not a cure all. It is a medicine designed for the stomach, and to cure through the stomach remote diseases which have their cause in the derangement of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system. It cures when all else fails.

Death of Miss Lucy Barnhart.

Miss Lucy Barnhart, daughter of Philip Barnhart, died Thursday morning at 7:20 o'clock at her home at Curtin's Works. The deceased had been in poor health for the past six months, suffering with dropsy of the heart. She was a kind, Christian lady and her early death will be mourned by a host of friends. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. J. C. Weaver and James K. Barnhart, both of Bellefonte.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.
It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition.
It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs and disturbs the stomach.
It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic.

FISHES WITH LUNGS.

QUEER CREATURES THAT LIVE ON LAND OR IN WATER.

One Specimen That Lives Buried Under the River Bed During the Dry Season—India's Climbing Perch and Siam's Inland Traveler.

Every one knows that most fishes breathe in a different manner from that of the greater number of animals and that they get the oxygen necessary for their life from the water and not directly from the atmosphere. Water dissolves a certain amount of oxygen, and the gills of fishes take this out of the water as our lungs take it from the mixed air we breathe. The gills are bundles of fine blood vessels, covered by a delicate membrane that permits oxygen to pass through it to the blood so long as it is moist, but usually when a fish is taken out of water the gills dry, and suffocation follows.

The gills are very thin and may be torn or injured by slight violence. Mud, sand, sawdust or any of the many similar impurities in water may lacerate or irritate them, so nature has put filters, like combs, just in front of them to strain such foreign matters out of the water before reaching the real gills. These filters are called "gill rakers" and act as do the gratings put over gutters to hold back trash that might block them up, but the gutters gratings get clogged sometimes, and so do the gill rakers. When this happens, the fish must die, and it is well known that the sawdust in our streams has been a chief factor in the destruction of our fresh water fishes.

But all fishes are not dependent on their gills. Some of them, like our common carp and goldfish, come to the surface now and then to take in drafts of air, and eels can travel overland around dams or other obstructions. These efforts are trivial compared with those of some fishes found in other parts of the world.

These are the lung fishes, or dipnoi, as naturalists call them, and the accounts of them seem to border on the marvelous. In one group of these animals the "swimbladder" is a kind of lung instead of a mere float, as it is in most fishes, and in some strange fishes in India there is a hollow space in the skull that acts as a lung, the walls of it having clusters of blood vessels about it, just as the vesicles of our lungs have. These fishes can bury themselves deep in the mud when the dry season comes on and live through it till the rains fill the rivers again.

A fish in the Gambia river makes a cocoon of mucus and mud, in which it has been brought from Senegambia to London, where the cocoon was gently washed off and the fish found to be living. The naturalist Natterer discovered a similar fish in the Amazon, but this one, the lepidosiren of science, is one of the rarest specimens in museums.

In the United States there is a fish, the bowfin, that can be drowned by stretching a net below the surface of the water so that it cannot get to air.

Dr. Hector, the government geologist of New Zealand, reported finding some fish about 5½ inches long among the roots of trees at a depth of four feet in stiff clay. The place where they were found was some 37 feet above the Hokitika river, where there had been a backwater during a time of flood. The mud fishes are common in New Zealand, and the early settlers were surprised to dig up fish with their potatoes, as farmers on Long Island are said to be in doubt whether their spades will unearth potatoes or clams.

The most famous of the lung fishes is the climbing perch of India that has often been found several feet up the mangroves. These animals migrate overland when their own streams fail and are captured in great numbers by the natives, to whom they are great delicacies. Ceylon has several species of them. The island is dotted over with bogs of thick, chocolate colored mud, covered by a sod of reeds and grasses, and this mud teems with fish. The Cingalese clear off a space and wait till the fish come up to fill their air bladder, when they catch them in strong dip nets.

Sir John Bowring says that some lung fishes in Siam go as much as three miles from water and that they have been seen flapping along a dusty road.

The lung fishes constitute a wonderful and interesting group of animals and show the wide range through which nature can adapt creatures to their surroundings. Biology is full of such instances, but few are more striking than this.—Washington Star.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure, and will prevent pneumonia or consumption if taken in time. C. M. Parrish.

Embezzled K. G. E. Funds.

Ex-Councilman Sidney Clark, of Lock Haven, was arrested by Constable Myers last week. He is charged by Clinton Castle, K. G. E., with failing to return the funds belonging to that organization which he, as treasurer, had in his possession. The amount is $487. There are three counts in the indictment. He made no effort to obtain bail, in default of which he was taken to jail for a hearing.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarhr. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Parrish's Drug store.

Kodol Digests what you Eat

Dyspepsia Cure

People once thought that the only way to cure indigestion was to stop eating. The trouble with such treatment is, that to stop eating is to stop living. KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE has changed the whole method of treating this complaint. It contains all the natural digestive fluids and digests all you eat without aid from the stomach, so you can eat all the good food you want and be cured of your trouble at the same time.

"I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for several years and often sat down to eat but had to give it up after eating only two bites. I used two bottles of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE and am alright to-day. Can now eat anything I want. W. L. Easton, Audubon, Iowa."

It can't help but do you good

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.

When you suffer from biliousness or constipation, use the famous little liver pills known as **DeWitt's Little EARLY RISERS.** They never gripe.

PARRISH'S DRUG STORE.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

For Every Member of Every Family.

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price $1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home news paper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only $1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER. New York City.

Another Postoffice Robbery.

The postoffice at Falls Creek, recently removed from its old location, where it was robbed three times, starts out with no promise of a change of luck. Wednesday night the office was entered and robbed of $160 in cash, a quantity of stamps and a number of registered letters. There is no clue. The Postoffice department has offered a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.

A singular fact in connection with the latest robbery is that the safe was not blown open, but was opened by means of the combination.

Recommended it to Trainmen.

G. H. Hausan, Lima, O., Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., writes: "I have been troubled a great deal with backache. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and one bottle entirely relieved me. I gladly recommend it to any one, especially my friends among the train men, who are usually similarly afflicted." C. M. Parrish

Patronize the Home Printer.

Patronize your home printer. You expect him to (and he willingly does) mention your business, to speak of your visits to other sections, to note your guests, sickness, or any event of local interest with which you are connected, and when you die he will not put in print anything mean you did during life.

Now, don't you think you should give him the little work you have to do?

If you are billious and seeking advisers
Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
Just before going to bed,
You will find on the morrow,
You are rid of your sorrow—
That's all; just enough said.

These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Parrish's Drug store.

Too Impetuous.

Tess—Why do you dislike him so?

Jess—Oh, he says such hateful things. He told me last evening that beauty was only skin deep and—

Tess—And you immediately proceeded to show him how thin-skinned you were. Philadelphia Press.

Proper Care of the **. . .Scalp. . .**

Shampoo the head (men once a week; ladies once in two weeks) with a good Tar, Sulphur, or Green Olive Oil Soap. Rub dry with a towel that does not shed lint. Then apply our.

Quinine and Glycerine Hair Tonic

rubbing into the scalp for five or ten minutes with the tips of the fingers (careful not to scratch with nails)

If scalp itches, hair is falling, and much dandruff, rub in the Hair Tonic every night as well as after Shampooing. Price of Hair Tonic 40 and 75c per bottle.

Green's Pharmacy,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, Bellefonte, Pa.

The Flag on the New Stamps.

A Washington correspondent writes: For the first time since 1869 the Post-office department, with the issuance of the new series of stamps now in preparation, will make use of the American flag in one of its designs. This will be part of the two-cent stamp, which, by the way, will bear little resemblance to the one now in use.

The portrait of Washington, which has long appeared on the popular stamp, will be succeeded by a photograph taken from Gilbert Stuart's famous painting. The familiar bust of Washington, so long known to the stamp using public, was drawn from Houdon's profile cast.

—Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

N. Y. Board of Health on Wine.

Dr. Janes of the New York Board of Health says!

"I take pleasure in testifying to the superior qualities of the wine produced by Alfred Speer. I recommend it as a superior wine for the sick and debilitated." I have been through the 50 acres of vineyards and the winery during the wine-making and am satisfied as to the purity of Speer's Wines.

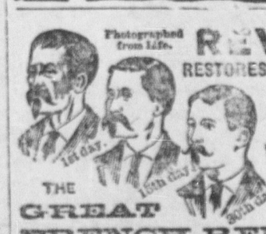
At one **HALF THE COST**

Lion Coffee

has better strength and flavor than many so-called "fancy" brands.

Bulk coffee at the same price is not to be compared with Lion in quality.

In 1 lb. air tight, sealed packages.



REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE **GREAT FRENCH REMEDY**

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address

Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by C. M. Parrish.

KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.

PRICE 50c. and $1.00.

C. M. Parrish.

FURS AND AUTO COATS.

Pony Skin—Gray Squirrel Loose Coats.

The latest motoring coats are made of "poulon," or pony skin. One, a short jacket close fitting in the back and pouched in the front, has a sable

A NEW FUR MODEL.

collar and plaited silk gimp introduced in a double series of vandykes on the narrow basque and cuffs.

The new furs are very rich. Many of them come shaped on the shoulders so as to form a cape, and from there they fall almost to the feet in the shape of flat tabs edged with tails. Sometimes the back of the neck is softened with brown chiffon. The cuffs are large and pliable, the tails trimming them so arranged that whichever way the muff is held they fall into place.

The gray squirrel is one of the most fashionable furs of the moment. It is made into loose sack back paletots, while the pelerine and cape combined is the newest form of fur garment.

A great many odd and even inexpensive furs are made up after the fashion of costlier skins.

One of the latest fur models is shown in the cut. It is of squirrel, with revers of point lace over primrose velvet. The hat is of lace and chiffon to match.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SEPARATE WAISTS.

They Must Conform In Color to the Skirt.

Bodices are so diverse in fashion that a clever dressmaker is able to suit the most exacting figures and arrange trimmings in the most becoming fashion. The blouse still prevails, but the blouse distinct in color and material is only worn with the coat and skirt for country and morning wear. The even-

DINNER WAIST.

ing blouse is still fashionable, but although the material may differ the coloring must correspond.

Black blouses of every description are worn with black skirts, and the pin spotted nets, crepe de chines, mousseline de soie and plain and fancy chiffon are much incrusted with lace or decorated with embroidery. Fine jet is much used, and silk featherstitching is quite a popular decoration.

Cross stitching and the varied types of herringbone and feather work are arranged over narrow ribbon velvet. Spots of velvet are also used. These are generally of varying size.

The evening waist in the picture is of lace, nile green liberty satin and chiffon.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Too Great a Risk.

She met him at the kitchen door with a rolling pin in her hand, and she brandished it menacingly.

"Madam"— he began.

"Well, what do you want?' she demanded aggressively. "What are you snoopin' round here for?"

"Madam," he explained, backing away, "I called to see if I could place an accident insurance policy on your husband, but after seeing you I am satisfied he is too great a risk."—Chicago Post.

All the actions and attitudes of children are graceful because they are the offspring of the moment, without affectation and free from all pretense.—Fuseli.

THE LIGHTSHIP.

When boats come home across the bar
And winter's sunlight dies afar,
When green and purple dusk creeps down
And hides the harbor and the town,
Each night far out to sea a beam
Of pale, wan light sends forth its gleam
Across the peaceful, dark'ning tides
And marks the lightship where she rides.

When, tempest tossed, the ships slip by
The foam hid headland, and the sky
Is torn with wrack of scudding cloud,
And winds of winter cry aloud,
Lo, through the roar of crashing wave,
Above the tempest's moan and rave,
A voice comes o'er the troubled tides
And marks where yet the lightship rides!

—Richard Stillman Powell in Criterion.

A DEAL IN WHISKY.

The Profits Were Not So Large as the Buyers Expected.

"There are tricks in the whisky business as well as in others," said the drummer for a large compounding house, "and I remember once how the firm I was with got stuck. One day a man drove up in a one horse wagon carrying one barrel of whisky, which he wanted to sell. He told us some kind of a story about an old uncle dying and leaving it to him; but, as he couldn't afford to use as good liquor as it was, he had concluded to sell it.

"We took the barrel into the house, and, prying out the bung, we slipped in the siphon and drew off a glass of it to sample. And it was fine. The barrel showed age, and the liquor tasted it. It was worth $10 a gallon if it was worth a cent, but we didn't give the man any such pointers. We knew by the weight that there were at least 40 gallons of it, and we made him an offer of $150 for the barrel. He higgled awhile, but took the money at last and drove away.

"In the course of a couple of weeks we concluded to put that whisky in bottles and sell it as case goods, so we set the siphon to work at the bung and began to draw it off. After the fourth bottle had been drawn the siphon refused to work, and we examined it to find what was wrong. We could not get at it that way, and, as the contents seemed to be all right, we set the barrel on end and bored another hole in it. Then the siphon worked, but the liquor was much paler, and one of the men tasted it. By George, it wasn't whisky at all! It was only water, colored somewhat from the charred inside of the barrel.

"That scared us, and we smashed the head in to see what was inside, and we saw in a minute. The wily cuss had filled a can with fine old whisky to the bung where we made the examination before purchasing, and when that had been emptied the whole story had been told. He had probably paid $8 for the gallon to fill the can, and we sold it for $2.50 a bottle, but we didn't get a blamed cent for the 39 gallons, more or less, of water that filled the rest of the barrel."—Washington Star.

The Tamahac or Tomahawk.

Tamahac eventually came to designate the "war hatchet" of the Indian, supplied by the military commanders of the whole continent in equipping the warriors on the many expeditions in which French and English were constantly engaged, and was furnished the Indian allies of the English in our war of independence.

This weapon was either in the form of a spear or hatchet blade on one side, while upon the opposite side there was a cuplike cavity, with a small hole extending into the eye of the weapon, into which a tough handle of wood was fitted 18 inches or two feet in length. The handle was perforated almost its entire length, and below the hollow of the bowl it was bored at right angles to this perforation, a suitable stemhole for the passage of the tobacco smoke when the implement was in use as a pipe.

The tomahawk pipe was not only attractive and popular in trade, but, like the earlier trade pipe, was given as a present at councils and ratifications of treaties. It was a pipe, a hatchet and a mace or hammer all in one and answered an important military requirement in lessening the weight and incumbrance of the warrior, who otherwise would have tenaciously held to the stone pipe, which in itself was heavier than the tomahawk.—Smithsonian Institution Report.

CLOCKS OF THE PAST.

They Were Very Different From Modern Time Telling Machines.

The word clock, derived from the French gloche, German glocke, signifies a bell, and up to the fourteenth century it was only used to designate a bell which was struck at certain periods of time indicated by the hourglass. Sundials, or "gnomons," were the first instruments used in measuring time, and there is but little doubt that the long granite pillars which we call obelisks were used by the Egyptians, if not as actual sundial hands, at least for some astronomical observations of the movement of the sun.

Clepsydras, or water clocks, and sand clocks come next in order. The flow of sand through a small orifice is an accurate method of measuring time, for the exit of the sand is always regular, but water is influenced by the laws of hydrostatics—when the vase is full the water runs out faster than when it is nearly empty. Candle clocks or tapers on which were colored bands indicating how much was consumed in a certain time were also used, and their invention is attributed to Alfred the Great; but this method is even more susceptible to error than the previous ones.—Jewelers' Review.

The American Beauty rose originated in the conservatories of the White House. The first of the species was a freak flower, and the intelligent gardener saw that he had a "find" and cultivated the plant.

POWERFUL MECHANISM.

The Picking Up Machine Used In Grappling Ocean Cables.

A truly wonderful piece of mechanism is the "picking up" machine used in all grappling and cable hoisting operations. It is a powerful variety of the steam winch family, but also a most aristocratic and elaborate member, fitted with gear changing clutches, patent brakes and other ingenious appliances. To give some idea of its capabilities in dry figures it can at slow speed lift twenty-five tons at the rate of one mile an hour or at fast speed ten tons at the rate of four miles an hour. Moreover, it can be quickly altered and adapted to changing circumstances in speed or lifting weight.

All being made ready, the big grapnel, attached to 700 or 800 fathoms of chain and rope, is passed over the bow sheave, or pulley, and as soon as it reaches bottom the ship is sent slowly ahead. Back and forward across the path of the cable, as pointed out by the friendly marking buoys, we steam. Several times the grapnel catches something, only to lose its hold again, probably an inequality upon the bottom, although a bosun's mate mumbles "mermaids' grottoes," but at last comes a steady strain. Every soul on board hangs over the bow, watching the grimy grapnel rope come steadily up and over the well oiled pulley. At length the grapnel itself appears, holding tight on to the truant.—Lippincott's Magazine.

May Day Custom In Belgium.

The most honored month of the year in Belgium is the month of May, known as the Virgin's month and consecrated to the Virgin Mary. In the province of Liege young maidens have a quaint way of predicting their love affairs this month. A group of girls arrange to meet at sunrise and start to walk through the fields until they come to a hedge, quite unobserved from the highway, where they generally choose a honeysuckle bush beneath the protecting branches of which to perform their mystic operations. Each maiden selects three blades of dew laden grass, the tops of which she cuts to equal length and to each of which she attaches a colored silken thread. Black represents a bachelor, red an unknown lover and green the secret desires of the maiden's heart. Ten days afterward they return to the same spot where they left the blades growing, and that blade of the three chosen which has surpassed the others in height reveals the lover the maiden is destined to have.—New York Tribune.

The Old Way of Passing Bills.

A document found among the Duke of Rutland's papers at Belvoir castle throws a curious light upon the mode of getting private bills through the house of commons in the days of King Charles II. The case in hand was the divorce bill of John, Lord de Roos, an affair that caused a great deal of gossip in its day. One of his lordship's agents wrote in January, 1667: "On Wednesday last I got six and forty of the house of commons to the Dog tavern, in the palace yard at Westminster, when were present Mr. Attorney General and Mr. George Montagu. As soon as they had dined we carried them all to the house of commons, and they passed the bill, as the committee, without any amendments, and ordered it to be reported the next day."

Shakes That Were Shakes.

Over on the eastern shore of Maryland there was a man who was suffering from a severe case of "shakes," as they call fever and ague in that country. One morning the local physician called on the patient and asked him how he felt.

"N—n—not a bit b—b—etter," was the shaking man's reply.

"Your case is a very peculiar one and hard to take hold of," remarked the doctor sympathetically.

"Yes, th—that's so," remarked the patient, trying to smile. "The c—case sh—sh—shakes so I don't w—wonder you c—c—can't get hold of it."—Washington Post.

Their Words Stuck.

When Mark Twain was in Egypt, he one day arranged with a friend to meet him at one of the pyramids. The latter engaged two old but experienced Arabs to guide him to the place. He afterward complained that, although he had some knowledge of their native language, he could not understand anything that his guides had said to him.

Peachblow Porcelain.

The peachblow porcelain is of Chinese manufacture and is about 300 years old. It is not, as sometimes supposed, the designation of a particular shade of color, but a rare and peculiar glaze, which not merely covers the surface of the vessel, but penetrates the entire texture of the article, so that if the same be broken the internal structure is identical with that of the surface. The method by which this result is reached is unknown, and much money has been expended in vain to discover it. The ware is in a sense, therefore, the result of a happy accident.

Specimens of it are rare in China to day, where it is prized as highly as anywhere else. Most of that of which there is definite knowledge was taken from China by the Dutch in the days when they monopolized the trade with that country and from Holland has made its way over Europe. The specimens in this country have almost all of them come either from Holland direct or by way of France, whither pieces of it were early carried by the Dutch, arousing unusual interest among the French potters.

HE MET HIS MATCH.

The Squire Got a Dose of His Own Disagreeable Medicine.

Men, as a rule, are more indifferent and communicative concerning the inroads of age than women are, but the most amiable woman can generally find a pertinent remark to make when approached impertinently on this sacred theme. "Old Squire Jones doesn't speak to me now," said a gentle faced silver haired lady, "and I don't blame him. He has excellent reasons for not wanting any conversation with me. Several months ago I was sitting in our carriage near the city library, waiting for Helen, when I saw the old squire drive up near me. He always has something unpleasant to say about how old we are all getting and what wrecks we all are, so I pretended not to see him. He came nearer, however, and accosted me.

"'Isn't that you, Mrs. Brown? How d'you do, Mrs. Brown?'

"I turned around and greeted him. 'How do you do, Squire Jones?'

"'My goodness, Mrs. Brown,' the bluff old fellow went on, 'how you have broke! I never would have known you.'

"'Why, Squire Jones,' said I, 'I was just going to say the same thing to you. I never did see a man age as fast as you have. What on earth has made you fail so rapidly? I never would have known you.'

"The poor old squire shrank down in his buggy seat and wilted. He looked half his usual size and ten years older and drove off without saying anything further. It was wicked, really, to deal the poor man such a blow, but if elderly gentlemen want to receive compliments," the silver haired lady laughingly concluded, "they must go about distributing them."—Indianapolis News.

Underwater Fruits.

The most conspicuous examples of plants whose fruits ripen only under water are furnished by the species Vallisneria spiralis, plants found mostly in the south of Europe, but also cultivated elsewhere in aquariums. The male flower is short and insignificant, while the female grows on a very long stem of corkscrew shape and has something of the appearance of a snowdrop. It floats on the surface of the water until the fertilization, by means of the pollen, is complete. The spiral then contracts, and the fruit is withdrawn under the water to ripen. Notable specimens of underwater ripening in England are furnished by bladderworts and a species of vallisneria known popularly as the "water soldier." Of marine plants certain varieties of seaweed, notably the red, also ripen under water.—Pearson's Weekly.

CATCHING A THIEF.

An Old Method Utilized by a German Officer In China.

Thirty dollars was stolen at the Officers' club in Tientsin, China, and the members of the club resolved, if possible, to catch the thief.

A German captain volunteered to manage the affair, and the first thing he did was to summon all the native servants of the club. He then said to them:

"Some money has been stolen here, and I am looking for the thief. I shall find him in an hour, not before, since I need that much time in order to get instructions from a celebrated magician in Germany."

An hour later all the servants were again summoned, but this time into a dark room, in the middle of which stood the table on which the money stolen had been laid.

"Each of you, now," said the officer, "must go up to that table and press on it first your right and then your left hand, and when that is done you must raise your two hands over your head and step into the next room."

The servants did so, and as the last one stepped into the adjoining room the officer followed him, and after looking for a few moments at the many uplifted hands he pointed to one man and said, "You are the thief." The Chinaman to whom he pointed nearly fell to the ground with fright and admitted his guilt and promised to make restitution.

Very simple was the method adopted by the officer for discovering the culprit. While the native servants supposed that his spirit was in Germany in communion with the celebrated magician he was carefully smearing the surface of the table in the dark room with fat and oil, which he then blackened by means of soot. The innocent servants naturally pressed their hands on the table, according to his instructions, but the culprit, though superstitious, did not do so.

As a result, while the uplifted hands of all the others were coal black, his were of a natural color, and thus his guilt was clearly proved.—Detroit Free Press.

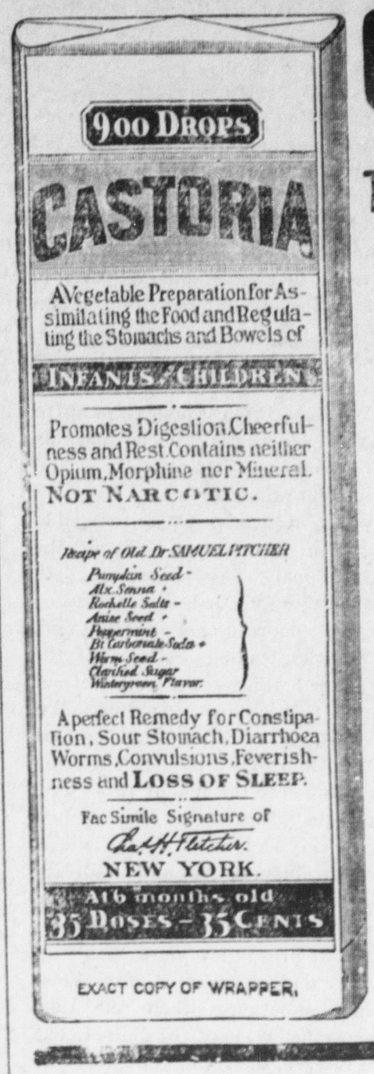
In Training.

The Parson—Don't you know that smoking will stunt your growth?

The Kid—Wot do I care? I'm goin' ter be a jockey anyway.—Life.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.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CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen, Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SHE DROPPED IT.

The Story of a Visitor, a Parrot and a Costly Vase.

A story is told wherein figure two well known Columbus ladies and a parrot. Mrs. A. paid a special call at the home of Mrs. B. the other day and was ushered into the living room by the maid of all work to await the appearance of Mrs. B.

Mrs. B. had come into possession of a parrot only a short time before and had been keeping the bird in the living room. Polly has a very good command of English and appears to know when to use it. Mrs. A. sat down with her back to the bird without noticing it, and as Polly made no sound she remained in ignorance of its presence.

Observing a beautiful vase on the mantel, Mrs. A. arose from her seat and, crossing the floor, took down the dainty piece of bric-a-brac to examine it. She gazed on it rapturously, completely absorbed by its elegant decorations, when suddenly from just behind her came the shrill and stern command:

"Drop it! Drop it!"

Mrs. A. obeyed and turned, with a scream, to face the imperturbable gaze of Polly, who sat in her cage with her green head slyly perked to one side. On the floor lay the beautiful vase smashed to bits. At this most embarrassing moment Mrs. B. entered the room. Before Mrs. A. could explain the situation Polly shook out her feathers and remarked:

"You're it! You're it! You're it!"—Ohio State Journal.

How Vaccine Virus Is Obtained.

The preparation used to produce what we call "vaccination" is known among medical men as vaccine virus, to produce which it is necessary to go through a surgical operation, the subject being a young cow or even a calf. After scarifying the belly of the animal, the parts having previously been shaved, the wound is inoculated with virus from an animal already in use. A sore is thus formed without lasting injury to the beast, and after a week or ten days a thin vaccine matter begins to flow from the abrasion. This pus or matter is the vaccine virus of commerce.

Goose quills which have been scraped with a knife until they present a rough exterior are rubbed in this virus. The virus from one abrasion is sufficient to coat 10,000 quills, which after being so prepared are technically called "points." These points when ready for shipment look very much like ordinary goose quills, the virus coating not being visible to the naked eye.

Buying of Wives.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in parts of Russian Europe. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga,

A Department Story.

It was during the Spanish-American war. A wealthy merchant, who had left his business to offer his services to his country, was pacing up and down on picket duty one dark night. Suddenly he detected sounds of approaching footsteps and, quickly bringing his gun in position, commanded in a sonorous voice:

"Give the countersign!"

The person challenged proved to be an enlisted dry goods clerk formerly employed by the merchant before the war broke out. As their eyes met a smile played around the corners of the clerk's mouth, and he answered in a low whisper:

"Cash!"

Then the merchant, bringing his piece to a right shoulder, let him pass and resumed his pacing.—Lippincott's.

A Little Child's Loneliness.

Little Mabel, says the Woman's Journal, had been put to bed alone. Presently she appeared in her nightgown at the head of the stairs, saying plaintively, "I'm lonesome!" Her mother gave her a favorite rubber doll named Happy to take to bed with her and for a few minutes she was quiet. Then she reappeared with her plaint of lonesomeness. This time her mother reminded her that God was with her and sent her back to bed with a reproof. Soon she was heard weeping bitterly, and when her mother went to her little Mabel summed up her sense of misery by exclaiming, "I don't want Happy, and I don't want God; I want somebody with a skin face!"

This will save your Life.
By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery,
For
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only Guaranteed Cure.
NO Cure. NO Pay. Your Druggist will warrant it.
ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and $1.00.

A Sad Death.

A fatal accident occurred at Scotia on Tuesday morning, in which little Annie Sowers, the three-year-old daughter of Jared and Mary Sowers, lost her life. The child had been left alone in the house and shortly after her mother's departure she ran out into the yard with her clothing a mass of flames. Her screams attracted Henry Houtz, who ran to her rescue and succeeded in tearing the burning clothing from her body, but she had been so terribly burned that she died the same evening.

Interment was made at Gray's Thursday afternoon.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising *Medium* in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

President Judge.
Hon. John G. Love, Bellefonte.
District Attorney.
N. B. Spangler, Bellefonte.
Court Crier.
S. C. Hunter, Bellefonte.
Court Stenographer.
Gilbert S. Burrow, Tip Stave.
Thomas McCafferty, Bellefonte
James Millen, Milesburg.
Court Messenger.
Simeon Haupt, Bellefonte.
Prothonotary's Office
M. I. Gardner, Prothonotary, Bellefonte.
A. B. Kimport, Deputy Prothy. "
Sheriff's Office.
Cyrus Brungart, Sheriff, Bellefonte.
H. J. Jackson, Deputy Sheriff, Bfte.
Treasurer's Office.
W. T. Speer, Treasurer, Bellefonte.
James Corl, Dept. " Pleasant Gap.
Recorder's Office.
Nelson E. Robb, Recorder, Bellefonte.
A. M. Sloteman, Dep. Recorder, Bfte.
Register's Office.
A. G. Archey, Bellefonte.
Mercantile Appraiser
A. W. Reese, Port Matilda.
Commissioner's Office.
Daniel Heckman, Bellefonte.
Philip Meyer, "
A. V. Miller, Pleasant Gap.
Boyd A. Musser, Clerk, Bellefonte.
Thomas Shaughnessy, Janitor. "
Jail Physician.
Dr. M. A. Kirk, Bellefonte
County Auditors.
W. H. Tibbins, College Townip.
John H. Beck, "
Archibald Allison, Gregg Twp
County Detective.
Joseph W. Rightnour, Bellefonte.
County Superintendent.
C. L. Gramley, Rebersburg.
Fish Warden.
Joseph W. Rightnour, Bellefonte.
Coroner.
W. U. Irvin, M. D. Unionville.
Jury Commissioner.
Frederick Robb,
John D. Decker.
County Surveyor.
H. B. Herring.
State Senator.
Hon. W. C. Heinle, Bellefonte.
Members of Assembly.
Hon. William M Allison, Spring Mills.
Hon. John K. Thompson, Philipsburg.

EDITORIAL.

AN EXPLANATION—NOT A DEFENCE.

Hon. *P.* Gray Meek took occasion in last week's "Watchman" to say some very unkind and uncomplimentary things about the Editor of the REPUBLICAN, displaying much more venom than the occasion justified, and showing a vindictive spirit totally uncalled for. When we wrote the article which has so incensed our friend, we had no thought of bringing down his insatiable wrath upon us, nor of having him characterize it as "*drivel of the erratic editorial stop-gap of the Republican*" fine gentlemanly criticism, choice classical language. This is just in line with Mr. Meek's methods, his course as a journalist has ever been to intimidate if possible, any one who has the temerity to write any thing counter to his views. In order to dispel that delusion in our particular case, will inform him, that when we form an opinion which we know is right, we have the courage of our convictions, and if we deem proper will give public expression to it through the medium of our columns, and neither his billingsgate nor biting sarcasm will swerve us one iota from our conception of right. We will further inform Mr. Meek that though in his attacks upon us he may descend to the lowest strata of personal malignity and rancor, we shall not stoop to that level, but will answer him, (if we should deign a reply) in the dignified and courteous manner that should always obtain among those who have in a great degree, the power to elevate or degrade the tone of public morals.

When we referred last week to the action of the Professors at State College, we spoke of them collectively, and simply pointed out the grevious error they had committed, in allowing their prejudice to influence their judgment, and expressed regret at the result which might follow, all of which we had a perfect right to do. There was nothing in the article concerning Dr. Atherton except, that he would be placed in an embarrassing position, when asking for the next appropriation, and if Mr. Meek is fair he will agree with us in this.

We have a high appreciation of Dr. Atherton's fitness for the position of President of State College, and give him praise for all he has done in bringing it up to the enviable position it occupies among the educational institution, of the country, we honor him for his successful efforts in making State rank with the leading colleges of the land, and will do nothing to detract from the credit due him. We should not lose sight of the fact that State College is a public institution and therefore the acts of those having it in charge are open to just criticism, and it is our privilege, yea our duty, to try and eradicate any evil which may have a tendency to bring harm upon it. No one desires its prosperity more than ourselves, and we assure it of our most cordial assistance when the time comes that it may be desired, but we reserve, the right to express our sentiments on any matter relating to it, of which we think the public should be apprised.

The Professors then must understand that if they choose to offend, they will be called to account, not to gratify personal malice, for we have none, but for their own sake, and for the sake of the College. The "Watchman" was not satisfied in its effort to castigate us, but had to make a cowardly attack upon one of our prominent citizens, Gov. D. H. Hastings. It takes pleasure in stabbing that gentleman in the back whenever it has an opportunity, for it knows it is safe in doing so, because Gov. Hastings has no means by which he can retaliate. If Gov. Hastings controlled this paper as the "Watchman" intimates, and could answer *Mr.* Meek it would be considered honorable warfare, but as matters stand it is simply bushwhacking or character assassination, nor do we understand why Mr. Meek considered it necessary to bring Dr. Athertons name into the discussion unless for reasons entirely mercenary.

We have no quarrel with Dr. Atherton and if the Doctor has any grievance with Gov. Hastings they can settle that among themselves. It is holding the President of State College up to ridicule when it states that it was his brains which elected *Gov.* Hastings and gave him the phenomenal majority of 300,000. Gov. Hastings has the ability to manage his own affairs as has been demonstrated many times over. He is credited with having his share of brain matter, and as a politician or in business has always taken the front rank.

We have given too much space in trying to make a few things clear to Mr. Meek, but we wanted him to understand that anything appearing in these columns is from our feeble pen, that we assume all responsibility, and if he wishes to make any unmanly and cowardly attack upon *Gov.* Hastings he must not use this paper as an excuse for doing so.

So Hon. S. R. Dresser has the gubernatorial bee buzzing in his bonnet. We were afraid of this, and had an idea that when he once got into politics he would want to stay there, but Solomon you must remember that by the time Gov. Pennypacker has served four years, Bellefonte will be entitled to that position. But we assure you that after Bellefonte, you are our first, last and only choice, and you can count on our support which will be cheerfully given. *Gov.* Dresser! well now, that does'nt sound bad either.

Oyster Supper at Blanchard.

An oyster supper is to be held at Blanchard, at which ice cream and cake will be served. Everybody of course is invited and the proceeds will go to the benefit of the Methodist church.

Centre County Republicans are once more united, and we hope to goodness this state of affairs will continue. Our factional quarrels have accomplished nothing, except to benefit the Democrats, and if two or three of the leaders want to differ, let them do it, but it is not fair that the life should be torn out of the party to gratify their whims. The "Republican" is republican from top to bottom, and will do anything to advance the interests of our party, but serve notice, that it will not countenance any revengeful spirit upon the part of anyone who tries to stir up dissension.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder N. E. Robb.

Mary C. Lewis et al. to Clarence L. Bean, dated Nov. 17, 1902, 273 acres 36 perches in Taylor twp.; consideration $1750.00

J. W. Bean's Adm. to Mary C. Bean, dated Dec. 10, 1897, 273 acres 35 perches, in Taylor twp; consideration $1425.00

Jacob Flick et ux to Wm. Flick, dated June 22, 1901, lot in Rush twp; consideration $20.00

Rosetta Runkle et al. to S. M. Brown, dated April 14, 1902, 2 acres in Gregg twp; consideration $112.50

Steiner heirs to Michael M. Tigue, dated Sept. 9, 1903, 10 acres in Rush twp, consideration $250 00

Wm. Scantlin et ux to George Schenck dated Aug 9, 1902, 2 lots in Liberty twp; consideration $750.00

Andrew Mott's heirs to Frederick Kamerer, dated Aug. 26, 1902, 12 acres in Benner twp; consideration $1034.57

Michael Kerstetter et al to H. B. Hering, dated July 19, 1902, 75 acres in Miles and Gregg twp; consideration $330 00

D. A. Musser et al. to Frederick Auman, dated Feb. 11, 1874, 11 acres 14 perches in Penn twp; consideration $110.87

Jas. W. Auman et ux. to A. L. Auman, dated March 29, 1900, 10 acres in Penn twp; consideration $84.00

Jas W. Auman et ux. to A. L. Auman, dated Oct. 7, 1800, 3 acres 83 perches in Penn twp; consideration $35.18

Kline S. Haines trustee to James I. Nyman, dated July 19, 1902, 155 acre in Curtin twp; consideration $800.00

Geo. G. Hastings to W. H. Walker, dated Nov. 10, 1902, 63 83-100 acres in Benner twp; consideration $8000.00

A. Walter et ux to Hulda C. Ripka, dated March 6, 1902, lot No. 40 in Millheim; consideration $500.00

A Communication.

It is quite surprising that a foot ball eleven developed in a football atmosphere such as prevails at State College can't be sportsmen enough to abide by the referee's decision and accept a fair defeat gracefully.

The College men have utterly misrepresented the point of controversy in their game with the Academy and so the "Times" comes out as with authority and declares the score to be 0-0 instead of 2-0, as declared by Referee Bush, and furthermore quotes Mr. Golden as saying that a safety was not scored by the College. What does Mr. Golden know about it? He was not at the game. He didn't see the play. If he had been present he would have seen Mr. Glenn fumble Taylor's kick and a College man subsequently fall on the ball behind his own goal line and score the safety which the referee declared it to be. Everybody else saw Glenn fumble the ball, it is strange the College men didn't see the fumble. Be men, neighbors, and acknowledge your defeat. X. X. X.

—Neighboring counties are being worked by a slick scoundrel who represents himself as an agent for a city clothing house and takes orders for suits at $15.00, receiving $5.00 down, the balance to be paid when the suits are delivered. Of course the suits are never delivered. Do business with your home tailors and merchants, or those you know to be reliable, and thus avoid being duped.

—Jacob McMonigal died at his home in Altoona at 8 o'clock Sunday morning from cancer of the stomach. aged 75 years, 6 months and 17 days. He was a native of Centre county, but had been a resident of Altoona for forty-six years. Mr. McMonigal was a veteran of the civil war, having served as a member of Company A, Two Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania volunteer infantry. He is survived by his wife and six children.

—A quite but pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Witmer, of Fillmore, on Tuesday evening at four o'clock, when their daughter Elizabeth, became the wife of James Lutz. None but the immediate relatives being present. However, it was none the less enjoyable. Both bride and groom are well known and are model young people. The calithumpians paid their respects by showering rice and making unearthly noise.

A REVOLUTIONARY HERO

Who Lived in Three Counties Without Moving—Recollections of a Tragedy—Notes by the Way.

What a superlatively lovely week this has been. Talk of the fair days of June or the soft, balmy southern breezes of Spring, the best of them cannot compare with the charming, soft and delicious haziness of a day in November, when the famous Indian summer is in the air and rural humanity is in the cornfield. And how beneficent of Providence thus to prolong these ideal days and permit the preparations for winter. 'Tis true some people are listening anxiously to the lazy grunt of the enormous porkers in the sty and complaining that they cannot butcher while the weather is so warm. But never mind, friends. While the weather is mild eat your splendid apples and save your pork until the blasts of January and February make you shiver, and you will feel better next Spring as a consequence.

Mr. Campbell, of Milesburg, told me to send the paper to W. F. Campbell, of 233 Ann St., McKeesport, Pa., and we'll do so. Lewis Peters, of Milesburg, will also read the paper this winter and Samuel McKinley will keep himself informed in regard to the latest news in the same way. Mrs. Peter Ammerman and her husband—who, by the way, is not quite as weighty as she is—decided that they would order it to come to box 111, Milesburg. Mrs. Wesley Crain informed me that everything was in a rush about her home as the next day (Tuesday) they were going to butcher. I climbed over the hills that constitute Holt's hollow and found my usual pleasant place to tarry with the family of J. W. Lucas, with Howard and his parents all well and happy.

The next morning I turned in at the Canada settlement, where I had been only once before, and talked for awhile to John Turner and his mother and sister, Mrs. Turner being the relict of James Turner, an old-time subscriber to the REPUBLICAN. Then I traversed the road to Howard, adding Mrs. Annie Tipton and W. A. Hoover to the list. Mr. Hoover expects to move to Bellefonte as soon as his wife recovers from a present quite severe indisposition. J. M. Robb invited me to a delicious dinner. When I reached Howard Chas. Walizer, the meat market man, said that he would also take the paper. I had the pleasure while there of meeting Mr. Fred Leathers, who has a wide reputation as a pleasant gentleman and is engaged in making known the merits of the famous W. T. Leathers & Son Excelsior Graphite Roofing Paint.

My steps next day were directed towards Romola, which is five miles from Howard, the home of an industrious, cheerful prosperous population, including a fair proportion of people of high intelligence. On my way out I added Joseph R. Miller to the list, and just before reaching Romola Mrs. Mary Kreager gave me permission to send her the paper. There I almost forgot to mention S. D. Leitch, who gets his mail at Howard and has a saw mill away up on top of the "divide."

As I entered a house near Robb's store there sat my friend, D. B. Delong, at the dinner table. It proved to be the home of Thomas McCloskey, his son-in-law, and I not only got my dinner, but they also took the paper. In the afternoon I took rather a circuitous tour to see all the people around the road that leads to Cato. There I met some of the Weaver boys, who are the heroes of a big hunt recorded in the REPUBLICAN recently. There are eight or nine boys of them, all big men weighing from 180 to 200 pounds apiece, and what they do not know about gunning and game no Nimrod in this neck o' the woods can tell them. William Butler has been home from the woods since election day and Mrs. Butler, who by the way was a Miss Brickley, told him he could order the REPUBLICAN if he wanted to do so. Nathan McCloskey, his brother and the latter's wife said I might pass the night there and as if by a singular good fortune Miss Brickley, the accomplished and excellent teacher of the Mann School, was there also you can imagine the hours passed pleasantly.

Next morning I descended among the Manns and added Jacob, whom I have known for about a decade, to the list. Orrin F. Tressler, also of Romola, likewise subscribed. Mrs. S. D. Haines spread before me a most appetizing dinner and I went on my way rejoicing except that the news that the bridge over Marsh Creek near Eagleville had not yet been repaired afforded me some apprehension as I detest foot bridges. Well, I tarried at the home of Nathan James until M. C. Gephart, of musical instrument fame, came along in his vehicle, into which I climbed, and got across without touching the water The reason for the delay in building the bridge seems to be the slowness of the firm supplying the iron structure. If it don't come soon a wooden bridge will have to be built, and that too before I pass that way again. As I passed along my attention was attracted to a field in which James Monks killed a man named Giles, a drover, away back in the year 1819, for which he was hanged,

In Eagleville I also alighted on a pleasant fact. There has been considerable written lately about the Revolutionary soldiers, but the lists so far have omitted the name of John Marsden, who was a private in the Revolutionary war and drew a pension of $30 per year up to the time of his death. This pension certificate is still in the possession of his granddaughter, Mrs. Samuel H. Kuhns, of Eagleville. He was 88 years old when he died in September of 1843, and was buried in the Hayes Cemetery near Beech Creek. He was probably about 34 years old when he came to Centre county from Juniata county in 1789 and the house he lived in was located so that it can be said that he lived in three different counties without moving once. Originally it belonged to Northumberland county, then a change made it part of Lycoming county and later it became part of Centre county, where it remains. D. B. Delong, Sr., of Romola, signed the vouchers for Mr. Marsden's pension papers. B. D. Brown, a retired farmer residing at Eagleville, made me considerably richer. In the evening I attended a protracted service in the Disciple church. There was a fair audience. The structure is large and substantial. Rev. Frick, the pastor, is an instructive speaker, and was assisted by his son, who is also a minister

Mrs. Wm. James, who subscribed in September last, renewed for the entire year. At Curtis DeHaas' home they were butchering. I went to Beech Creek and before entering the train secured the name of John Walker. All the Pennsylvania R. R. employes whom I met were rejoicing over the 10 per cent. increase in their pay.

NEWTON S. BAILEY.

THE COUNCIL MEETING.

The Session Was a Short One and Not Much Business Was Transacted

The regular semi-monthly session of council was held Monday evening with the following members present. Potter, Derstine, Cunningham, Mallory and Kirk. In the absence of President Reynolds, Mr. Potter was chosen president pro-tem.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read by clerk Puntius and there being no corrections they stood approved.

E. R Chambers Esq., asked permission to tap the sewer pipe in front of his residence on East Linn street. It was granted.

The street committee reported cleaning and repairing various streets and alleys.

The Water committee reported everything in good order at the Water Works. Various leaks have been repaired.

The finance committee had no report owing to the absence of the boro treasurer. There was no report from other committees.

A suit of equity has been brought against the boro by Henry Brockerhuff, trustee, and Mr. Cunningham moved seconded by Mr. Mallory that boro solicitor Fortney be allowed to engage additional council to assist him in the case. This is one of the water meter cases and will be a test case. The motion of Mr. Cunningham carried.

The boilers at the water works have been inspected and found in good condition. Both boilers can be operated with safety at a pressure of 1000 lbs to the square inch.

The following bills were approved and ordered paid:

W. B. Rankin, premium on Public Bldg.	22.50
H. B. Pontius, 1 mo. as clerk	12.50
Police pay roll	56.00
Bellefonte Gas Co.	37.00
Thos. Beaver, hauling etc	21.00
Garbrick Bros. work for W. W.	7.25
E. Keeler Co., pipe valves etc	135.70
John L Olewine, waste	1.00
Water Pay Roll	119.13
Street pay roll	51.88
R. B. Taylor, coal for W. W	217.58

Don't You Know the Price of Beef Has Declined.

Our Bellefonte meat dealers cannot have learned the fact that the price of meat has declined to the old price that prevailed a year ago, if you want to be just with the public why do you not go up and down with the market, do you know that at Chicago, beef that sold at $9.00 per hundred pounds is now selling at $7.00 and hogs have declined from $8.00 to $6.00 and you know that there is where most of your meat comes from shipped here in refrigerator cars. The advance has nearly all been lost, and wholesale dealers assert that the retail dealers are getting the benefit of the decline and the consumers do not realize the change. When the price went up a few months ago, the best cuts of beef which were then selling for 16 to 18cts per pound were raised to 20 cents and pork to near the same figure, sausage that for years has sold for 12½cts per pound is now selling at 16 cents.

Is it not time that the consumers were making themselves felt in this matter.

—Strangely enough, the "I-told-you-so" fellow never seems to win any bets.

—There are people who seem to get a lot of happiness out of finding fault.

—New York, Providence and Philadelphia papers all speak well of the thrilling comedy drama "Man to Man"

—It is better to have an uncertain future before you than a brilliant past behind you.

—If patience is a virtue, and virtue is its own reward, how can all things come to those who wait?

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

L. G. Rearick ..... Spring Mills
Ida K. Dorman ..... Zion

Wm. F. Richardson ..... Penn Hall
Sarah J. Boob ..... Woodward

Mike Blozosky ..... Loch Lomond
Annie Zavachil ..... "

Harry Parsons ..... Bellefonte
Nellie Diem ..... Clinton Co.

—A conscientious woman will keep a secret even if she has to call in one or two friends to help her.

—Among the marriage licenses granted at Hollidaysburg this week was one to W. W. Haupt and Lydia Barnet, both of Bellefonte.

—A young man by the name of Kinnie cut his foot very badly while making ties for T. V. Yothers in the woods near Julian the other day.

—Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

—Harry Thomas was hurt internally at the Tyrone Rolling mill, he arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday and was taken to the hospital. It is sincerely hoped that he will speedily recover.

—A household necessity. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wound of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma, never fails.

—Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Lutheran church on Thanksgiving morning at 10:30. The sermon will be preached by Rev. A. M. Schmidt, pastor of the Reformed church.

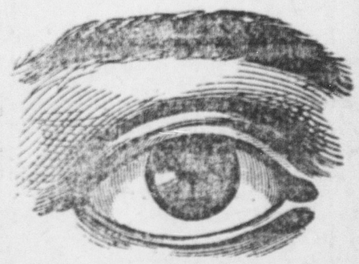
—We are indebted to Dr. H. P. Armsby of State College for a copy of the annual Report of that institution. It is a comprehensive volume and gives in detail the workings of every department and gives a clear idea of the manner in which it is conducted. The portion devoted to the report of the Agricultural Experimental Station should be read by every farmer as it gives the results of many experiments of great value to farmers.

—The anniversary of the Centre County Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian church, Bellefonte, on Sunday, November 23rd. 1902, commencing at 3:30 p. m. and continue one hour. The object of this Society is to disseminate "the words of eternal life" in the Holy Scriptures at cost and by grant to the needy. More has been done in 1902 than in any year previous. Our city Pastors with their churches by their presence and co-operation will encourage this annual meeting in which all can heartily unite. Special provision has been made for the praise part on this occasion.

R. CRITTENDEN, Sec'y.
JAMES HARRIS, President.
CLEMENT DALE, Treasurer.

PROF. J. ANGEL

THE WELL KNOWN



Eye Specialist!

of Williamsport, will make his monthly visit here

ONE DAY ONLY,
TUESDAY,
DECEMBER 9th

from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., with headquarters in

THE LARIMER BLDG.

OPPOSITE COURT-HOUSE

Bellefonte, Pa.

Hundreds are going blind daily, from the need of the proper prescribed glasses and from delaying attention to the eyes from time to time. Nothing will destroy your eyesight quicker than cheap glasses or glasses not properly fitted to your eyes.

Prof. Angel, in the short time he has been visiting this section, has met with marked success. Scores of leading citizens of this community have found relief from his treatment. It is not necessary to travel to Eastern cities for treatment when you can consult an eminent oculist at home.

I can examine your eyes at your home, by appointment, without extra charge.

At State College,
Wednesday, December 10th, 1902,
FROM 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

CORRESPONDENCE

MILLHEIM NEWS.

"Bonastiel" of the "Gazette" was in town last Friday in company with George L. Springer. They went to the mountains and after a day's hunt they bagged five pheasants and one rabbit.

This part of the country is overrun with hunters from different parts of the State and but little game is the result for their labor.

E. E. Hutchinson, of Pittsburg; J. K. Dubler, of Williamsport; J. W. Mitterling, of Tusseyville; H. A. Mulveyhill, of Washington, D. C.; J. F. Rearick, of Spring Mills, and J. Hite, of Hagersville, Ont., are guests at the National Hotel.

It is rumored that Simon King, proprietor of the Coburn Hotel, will take possession of the Musser Hotel next spring.

H. O. Bower, meat dealer of Mifflinburg, bought from John M. Reish and S. G. Ulrich eight head of fat cattle and drove them home last Saturday.

Elmer Houtz, the butcher, is on the sick list.

Frank Hartman, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hartman, on Penn street, for a few weeks.

B. F. Kister has accepted a position in the "Journal" office as a general all-around fellow.

T. N. Reber and F. M. Dunkle, of Lewisburg, were in town Monday.

John M. Reish attended the horse sale of J. H. Osborne at Mifflinburg last Monday.

Harry Schlegal, Washington, D. C., is in town this week buying up a car load of horses.

George E. Homan made a business visit this week in the Western part of the State.

Miss Grant, of Sunbury, is the typewriter in taking down the testimony in the case before Esquire Musser. She is quite an expert, as she takes the testimony on a type-writer. In most of cases the testimony is taken in short-hand and then type-written.

Very important testimony was taken before F. P. Musser, Esq., this week, the testimony to be used in Kansas in a case to be tried in one of the courts of that State. The case is about as follows: Citizens National Bank of Fort Scott, Kan., against Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Haines for $8,000, money loaned by that bank. Another suit is that of Mrs. H. T. Haines against the estate of C. W. Goodlander. Attorneys for the bank and the estate of Goodlander are J. H. Crain and J. I. Sheppard, of Fort Scott, Kansas, and Orvis, Bower & Orvis, of Bellefonte, represented by C. M. Bower and S. D. Gettig The attorneys for the Haines' are W. R. Biddle, of Fort Scott, and J. C. Meyer, of Bellefonte. Many witnesses were called from Haines and Penn townships. Mrs. Haines was formerly Miss Susan Ellinger, of Woodward. These witnesses were to prove the character and standing of this woman when she lived at Woodward. The outcome of this trial will be looked for with a great deal of interest by our people.

O. H. Long, Charles Shenck, Williamsport; C. H. Francis, New York; Guy F. Roush, Harrisburg, and Frank C. Waters, of Danville, registered at the National on Tuesday.

OAK HALL.

Miss Sallie Dougherty of Pine Hall, spent Wednesday with Mrs Sellers.

Jacob Kaup, of Pittsburg, is paying his mother a short visit.

Mr. Calvin Coble who has been sick for several weeks is improving.

Township supervisor Lytle has been in our town inspecting the bridges and puting in new ones.

Mrs. Daniel Louder is on the sick list at present.

Miss Luella Ross of Linden Hall, visited the Misses Ella and Katherine Dale on Saturday.

Harry Wagner is in Philipsburg at present.

Mr. Loneberger lost a valuable cow last week the result of an overdose of corn and apples.

Mrs. Irvin who has been suffering with rheumatism has improved so much she was able to visit her sister Mrs. Rankin in Boalsburg on Saturday.

John Durner and bride spent part of their honeymoon in this place.

John Weaver who is employed in the Bellefonte Creamery was seen in our town on Sunday.

BEECH.

George Gentzels sale was well attended on Wednesday and things brought fair prices. Mr. Gentzel will move to Spring Mills in the Spring.

Mrs. Henry Haugh is seriously ill at this writing. Hope she may speedily recover.

Harry Lingle, one of our young sportsmen was out hunting one day last week and mistaking one of Greene Deckers turkeys for a wild one and shot it. You must look a little closer Harry.

Henry Lingle is hauling props for A. C. Confer.

C. K. Sober was in our vicinity last week shooting pheasants. Mr. Sober is a crack shot and seldom fails to bring down the birds.

Postmaster McClellan had the misfortune to cut an ugly gash in his leg on Friday.

Mr. Fillmore Aukerman of Latrobe, is visiting at James Fausts.

Postmaster Auman of Sober was seen on our streets on Saturday.

The Sr hunting club returned on Saturday with one fine Buck. They report deer plantiful but the weather to dry to hunt them successfully.

PHILIPSBURG.

We are glad to know that some of the business men of town are contemplating a new fire-brick plant for this town, several thousand dollars having already been subscribed

Rev. Graham is all smiles the past week—it's a boy.

Two fine deer were on exhibition at Mock's butchershop last Friday.

The funeral of Percy Lloyd of South Centre street, took place Monday afternoon and was largely attended.

Mr. John Shaffer has sold his confectionery store on Presqueisle street to R. H. Dumbletor, a young man who is a hustler.

A revival for town is rumored again in the form of a new trolly company.

Mrs. E. E. Davis attended the funera of her aunt at Curtins last week.

Dr. S. U. Harshberger, of Port Matilda, was in town last Friday.

Mr. A.Y. Casanova, wife and child, departed last Friday for Cuba his native land.

Quite a misfortune befell Mr. Seneer the dairyman Saturday night. He and his family came to town and on returning home found their home in ashes.

UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. E. M. Griest, of Bellefonte, was a visitor among her relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn, of Lemont, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Thos. W. Fisher returned the last of the week from visiting her niece, Mrs. N. B. Spangler who is a patient in a hospital in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos Tressler, Mr. and Mrs. Will Ross and little son, of Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday with Mrs. Tressler's brother, Mr. Thos. Eckenroth and family.

The M. E. minister Rev. R. H. Wharton expects to be absent from his pulpit next Sunday and will assist in the dedicatory services of a new church at Coalport.

Howard Musser of Bellwood, was home on a little hunting trip last week.

Mrs. G. A. Calhoun of Gallitzin, after an extended visit with friends here has returned home. She has been in ill health but is somewhat better.

There is a great nuisance prevails here which endangers life to a very great extent, and, that is allowing boys to jump on moving trains. Not long ago a boy was thrown across the tracks by a moving train and might have been killed or seriously injured. On Thursday of last week the funeral of Raymond Eckenroth aged 10 years who formerly lived here occurred at Snow Shoe. His home was at Gallitzin and he had been at school on Monday and instead of returning home he went to the depot, and tried to jump on a train, and was caught and had an arm and leg taken off, from the effects of which he died on Tuesday morning.

MILESBURG.

Charles Glenn, of Bellefonte, was a guest of Frank Wallace, Sr., and family on Sunday.

John McThomas, of Tyrone, was a Sunday visitor to the burg.

Wm. F. Taylor, of Tyrone, was a recent visitor of his mother.

Benjamin Weiland and family, of Howard, spent Sunday with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Comer.

Mrs. Mary Jane Armstrong, of Mill Hall, is visiting friends in Bush Hollow.

James Irvin Armstrong, of Salona, made a recent visit with his sister, Mrs. W. B. Grafmyre.

The Evangelist Draws a Large Crowd

On Sunday afternoon and evening Rev. George Inglis the noted English Evangelist from London spoke to large audiences in the Petriken auditorium. Long before the meetings began the large hall was filled with people anxious to hear this man preach the word of God.

He is certainly filled with power from on high, for during the time he was preaching he had the entire attention of all his listeners. It is to be hoped that much good will be the result of his being in Bellefonte. On Saturday night Mr. Inglis will give a stereopticon entertainment showing pictures and lecturing on his travels over the world.

Every afternoon this week a Bible Study will be held in the Hall at 3:30 conducted by Rev. Inglis.

—Bill Arp has a homely way of saying things, but he usually manages to express a good deal of truth. Here is one of his latest:—Once I was young, but now I am old, and I never have seen a girl who went back on her mother, who ever came to be worth a one eyed button to her husband. It is the law of God. It is not exactly in the Bible, but it is written large and lawful on the lives of many misfit homes. If one of you chaps ever run across a girl with her face full of roses, who says to you when you come to the door: "I cannot go for thirty minutes, for the dishes are not washed," you want to wait for that girl. Sit right down on the door-step and wait for her, because some other fellow will come along and carry her off, and then you lose an angel. Wait for her and stick to her like a burr on a mule's tail.

—"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." —Mrs. Charles Hutton, Berville, Mich.

A good fellow is not always a good friend.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN

A BOWLDER THAT WAS STARTED ROLLING JUST FOR FUN.

The Senator's Story of a Thoughtless Act That Barely Escaped Resulting In a Tragedy—A Lucky Bound Into the Air.

"More than 20 years ago," said the senator in reminiscent mood, "I was doing clerical stunts at Hamilton, Nev., and having about as enjoyable an existence as I have ever known, before or since. The blue skies, the big mountains, the invigorating air, the wholesome food and the interesting people all around me made my life about as good as life ought to be this side of the pearly portals. My work was not so confining that I could not get away on mountain walks pretty frequently, and one day I started out with my dog for a turn up Mount Tom, just beyond the town. The main highway leading into the town from the west passed along the side of this mountain and on over a gap into the valley beyond.

"I had a particular object in view, and with my dog I wandered along up the mountain, which was without vegetation except a furzy thicket in places, and the surface was covered with rocks of various sizes from a football to a haystack. After awhile, for something better to do, I began to roll the stones down the mountain side, and it rapidly developed into a most exciting sport, for the mountain was steep and the rocks went down with a whoop and a hurrah that stirred the blood to watch them as they bounded along. I never thought of the road passing along about 1,000 feet down the hill, and, as nobody happened to be going by, my attention was not called to it in that way, and I kept on.

"Naturally enough, my success with the smaller stones made me ambitious, and I essayed something larger. It was a dandy, too, a great big, round bowlder that would have weighed a ton if it weighed a pound. It was a job to get it started, but by pulling the rocks from under it on the lower side and loosening it up all around I got it going at last and stood back to enjoy its progress down the mountain. It went slowly at first, as if in doubt, but it struck a steep place about 50 feet down the hill, and it leaped out like a restive horse from the post, and away it went, bounding a dozen feet into the air and jumping over gullies and rocks as if it were rubber. About 600 feet down, when it was going at tremendous speed, it leaped 50 feet into the air, and I was just going to let off a whoop when I saw a 12 mule team in the narrow road below and directly in the track of the monster.

"The team was drawing two wagons, as was the custom with the mountain freighters, and it was driven by old Jerry Simpson, one of the best known teamsters in the mountains. It simply paralyzed me, for I didn't see anything but destruction for everything in the way. There was no turning back or whipping up to get out of the way, for the load was heavy and the road was rough and narrow. I stood speechless, scared white, but the driver had seen the rock coming, and, dropping off the saddle mule, he broke back up the road as hard as he could run. I would have run, too, but my legs refused to act, and I stood fast and watched the great rock go tumbling down toward its victims. I hadn't long to wait, of course, and just as I gasped at the last bound of the bowlder it struck an obstruction of some kind and jumped clean over the team and the road and went crashing on its way down into the ravine below.

"Then I recovered my wits, and, knowing that what I had been doing was entirely inexcusable, I skinned off up the mountain behind the rocks and disappeared, trusting to Providence that the old Jerry hadn't identified me. I slipped around another way to town and got in all right without having any questions asked where I had been, and that evening I went over to the post-office, which was a general loafing place, and there found Jerry telling of his wonderful escape.

"'Derned ef I didn't think it wuz a haystack comin down the hill,' he said, 'with somethin alive in it.'

"'Have you any idea who rolled it down?' I asked innocently.

"'In course I hain't. Ef I hadn't been in sich a hurry and left my Winchester in the wagon, I'd 'a' found out mighty quick, fer I seen him run, and he had a dog with him.'

"I was a little nervous, but I kept on asking questions.

"'What did you have in your wagons?' I said.

"'Dynamite. Four tons uv it.'

"'Good Lord!' I exclaimed. 'There wouldn't have been much left of that team, would there?'

"'Nor me, neither,' I reckon,' he said, shaking his head.

"'What did you think of as you were running up the road?'

"'Not much uv anything, I guess, but mostly ef they wuz goin to be able to git enough uv Jerry Simpson meat out of that mule meat to have a funeral with.'

—On Saturday evening just at dusk a young country maiden and her little sister were leaving our town for their home, and when in the act of turning their horse and buggy around the horse became unmanageable and would have upset the buggy and probably killed the occupants, had it not been for the timely and heroic assistance of Mr. Val, Gergenslager one of the Superintendents at the Pennsylvania Match Factory. He saw the danger the young ladies were in and in one third the time it takes to tell it, he had hold of the horse's head, and threw him back into his place on the road.

THE NEED OF COURTESY.

It Is to Business and Society What Oil Is to Machinery.

If young people, especially in small towns, would form "courtesy clubs" or graft this idea upon existing organizations, it would result in great advantage not only to the young people belonging to such associations, but also to the towns themselves.

We find a great many men and women side tracked all along the pathways of life because they were not taught the value of good manners and of a fine, gracious courtesy in their youth. The result is that they have grown up hard and coarse and repulsive in manners and have not been able to win favor or attract trade or business. In other words, their bad manners and repulsive ways have kept them back and handicapped their careers.

It is astonishing how fine manners and politeness in children develop into ease and attractiveness in manhood and womanhood. Other things being equal the employee who is selected for advancement is the one with good manners, a fine, gracious demeanor, a good presence. These qualities are the best kind of capital, even better than money.

Everywhere we see young men and young women drawing big salaries largely because of their superior politeness. The fine mannered are wanted everywhere as superintendents, as salesmen, as traveling representatives, as clerks, as private secretaries or as credit men. In fact, agreeable deportment is the one indispensable quality sought after everywhere.

There is nothing else which will so quickly open the door to opportunities, to society, to the hearts of all.

Courtesy is to business and society what oil is to machinery. It makes things run smoothly, for it eliminates the jar and friction and the nerve racking noise.—Success.

A GOOD CHANCE TO BUY.

But He Hadn't the Nerve to Pay the Price Demanded.

A handsome bachelor of Baltimore, well known in social and educational circles, acknowledges the truth of the following story: He was driving with a very pretty and attractive young woman when on the outskirts of the city they met a lad of about twelve years leading by a chain a singularly ugly but finely bred bull terrier. The pretty girl went into raptures over the dog, and her escort determined the animal should be hers.

"Say, sonny," he called, "what will you take for your dog?"

"Nawthing," replied the lad.

"Nonsense," cried Mr. Blank, "Here's $5 for him."

"No, I won't. This here dog ain't for sale."

"Ten," said Mr. Blank, and then, growing desperate, "fifteen, twenty." But the owner still refused.

All the time the conversation was going on the youth, although talking to the man in the buggy, kept his eyes fixed on the other occupant of the vehicle, and at last he said gravely:

"I don't want yer money, but if you'll just give that lady there a kiss you may have the dog."

Mr. Blank was speechless. He stared at the boy an instant and then put the whip to his horse, starting him off at a run.

The story goes that a mile was gone over without a word being spoken, when as the horse's rapid gait became slower as it turned down a country lane the pretty girl turned ever so slightly and said shyly, "Oh, Mr. Blank, why didn't you buy that dog?"—Baltimore Sun.

Man's Influence.

The only responsibility that a man cannot evade in this life is the one he thinks of least, his personal influence. Man's conscious influence when he is on dress parade, when he is posing to impress those around him, is woefully small, but his unconscious influence, the silent, subtle radiation of his personality, the effect of his words and acts, the trifles he never considers, is tremendous. Every moment of life he is changing to a degree the life of the whole world. Every man has an atmosphere which is affecting every other. So silently and unconsciously is this influence working that man may forget that it exists.—W. G. Jordan.

Recommending Coal.

A promoter of a recently discovered coal mine in Rhode Island sent a quantity of the material to Professor —— of New York university. Afterward he asked for a certificate of its quality, whereupon the professor wrote:

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that I have tried this coal in my fireplaces, grates and stoves for several weeks, and, having done so, I can confidently recommend to all my friends that they hurry into the state of Rhode Island on the day of judgment, being well satisfied that it will be last portion of the earth to burn.

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Useful Men.

Encourage the useful men in the community. Don't start foolish and untruthful stories about them and discourage the work they are doing. If you cannot do anything for the public good yourself, don't discourage those who are willing to give their time and money toward developing the community in which you live.—Atchison Globe.

—The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless. Positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

—If you have a business you must take care of it, as it can't take care of itself.

—A man's conscience will always tell him when somebody else is doing wrong.

Company B's Banquet In Honor of Captain Hugh S. Taylor.

Lord Lyttion once said that he knew not why we should delay our tokens of respect to those who deserve them until the heart our sympathy could have gladdened has ceased to beat. As men cannot read the epitaphs inscribed upon the marble that covers them, so the tomb that we erect to virtue often only proves our repentance that we neglected it when with us.

Following out this excellent injunction Company B, of Bellefonte, decided not to wait until their valiant and progressive leader, Capt. Hugh S. Taylor, had passed away and then bedeck his casket with pretty and fragrant flowers, but while he is living to show him some honor and respect for his unbounded interest in their welfare as a company, and to congratulate him on his recent achievement in being chosen to the office of Sheriff, of Centre county. No more befitting and appropriate way could have been selected than to gather about him his friends and acquaintances, not to idolize him as one of the gods, but to pay him a just and worthy tribute which he deserves, as a young man who is treading his way through life with a zeal and determination to make something of himself, which should be the aim and object of every young man. An elegant banquet just suited the editors as they are always in their element when they are sitting before a square meal.

The pleasant occasion took place in the large and spacious armory Friday evening and it was intended to be a surprise to Captain Taylor but Charles Kurtz had to give the thing away through the Centre Democrat and thus the jig was up, so far as to that part of the program was concerned. Our good friend "Kurtzie" is a good bit like some of the old women about Bellefonte, it is difficult for him to keep a secret. However, Captain Taylor, with the same tact he drills his men, and by which he became Sheriff, left the impression that he was a greatly surprised man, and things just went on as nicely as if he had fainted. Large flags were stretched across the armory, perhaps to be used as sounding boards for the convenience of the brilliant and eloquent orators of the evening. Charles Harrison, was the caterer and he had prepared a bountiful collation consisting of oysters and all the delicacies of the season that go to make the shelled-fish palatable to the taste.

The fifty or more who sat around the festive board never knew a finer opportunity for epigastric eloquence than the committee has afforded them on this occasion. As it was impossible to move the large pipe organ in the Presbyterian church to the armory Al Hepburn occupied the rostrum and skillfully manipulated the graphophone, so that during the time the guests were at the tables they had what might be called the spice of life—a little of everything in the line of music.

After the inner man had been bountifully supplied with the toothsome viands editor J. C. Miller was chosen toastmaster, and as he departed on the early train Saturday morning for Philadelphia he left the delicate duty of writing the banquet up with the writer who is not connected with the paper. We therefore take this opportunity of throwing a bunch of lilacs at him. He is a gentleman eminently qualified to preside at an occasion of this kind, as he has a peculiar and forcible way of introducing the speakers. As the old saying goes you never knew where the lightning is going to strike next. Politics were entirely eliminated, and as a citizen and friend Mr. Miller payed a beautiful tribute to Captain Taylor, highly congratulating him for the push, energy and goodness of character which he possesses, and which always characterized his life. From the ditch on the street he has climbed the ladder of fame and fortune until today he had been called to fill one of the best and most responsible offices within the gift of the people of Centre county. Captain Taylor then responded and as stated seemed greatly surprised. In a very modest and unassuming manner he thanked the company for their thoughtfullness and generosity which prompted the pleasant and profitable social occasion. He hoped he merited it, which all can attest that he did. Around the festive board sat Col. Austin Curtin who greatly enjoyed the feast and he must have been to full for utterance as he left soon after the toast began.

Hon. Fred Kurtz then was introduced as a soldier of the Revolutionary War who fought under George Washington, and after paying his compliments to the honored guest of the evening stated that while he wasn't intimately acquainted with George Washington he at one time was captain of a company. The inference drawn from his remarks were that he was a kid-gloved officer who sat in the shade and sent his men to the front to battle with burdock stocks and steal apples. When under fire he retreated like the rest of his company. Gen. John I. Curtin who had carefully watched the movements of Captain Taylor, for many years, also bore testimony to his worth and ability. Col. Amos Mullen, stated that he was not a speech maker but before he sat down he made the hit of the evening which brought down the house. James R. Hughes in a befitting manner spoke of what constituted a true friend, and the wonderful progress made by Hugh S. Taylor, and what any boy could attain who followed his example. It was a good address and one that ought to have a telling effect upon the young men present. Other addresses were made by Lieut. Phil. Garbrick, Lieut. Samuel Gettig, Ed. Schoffield, Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, John J. Bower, William Runkle, D. K. Johnston and Francis Speer. It was one of the most pleasant social events ever held in Bellefonte and it was a deserving compliment to Captain Taylor.

It would be unfair to close without throwing a bunch of chrysanthemums, at the committee of arrangements as they did they duty in a way that is highly commendable. They left nothing undone that they should have done and thus its great success. The committee was composed of Sergeant Poorman, Sergeant Hazel, Corporal Brachbill, Corporal Roger T. Bayard, Privates Longacre, Shaughnessy, James Taylor and Valance, Sergt. Newcomer and Corporal William Brown.

ONE CERTAINTY.

Some Bellefonte People Fully Realize it Now.

When the back aches from kidney ills,
When urinary troubles annoy you,
There's a certain way to find relief,
A sure way to be cured.
Doan's Kidney Pills will do it.
Bellefonte people indorse this claim:

Mrs. J. Cowher, of Bishop street, says: "I was very bad with my back and head. I suffered pain in both and was very restless nights, besides being so tired all the time I could hardly drag myself about. I was very lame across the kidneys and bending over or being on my feet was extremely painful. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills and seeing them so highly recommended for these troubles I procured them from F. Potts Green's drug store. They gave me positive relief, caused me to sleep well, stopped the pains, removed the lameness and invigorated me generally.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Nov. 17, 1902:

Stewart Calder, Alice Ebert (2), Mrs. Hiram Kerstetter, P. O. Osmer, Marie Oswald, L. E. Shauver, I. H. Thompson, Oscar Wagner, Chas. Waple.

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Midrael Bozck.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

—The Bellefonte High School Foot Ball team will play the Lock Haven Foot Ball team on Thanksgiving Day at Lock Haven.

Legal Notices.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable J. G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 27th, day of Oct., 1902, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of November, being the 24th day of Nov., 1902, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 25th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 27th day of Oct, in the year of our Lord 1902, and the one hundred and twenty-sixth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, a corporation created under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania and having its principal office at Bellefonte, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, will, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1903, present to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County its petition praying for a decree that the said corporation, to wit. The Edison Electrical Illuminating Company of Bellefonte, be dissolved and that all and singular its powers, franchises, privileges be extinguished and determined.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Solicitors.

Oct 24-w2m

BELLEFONTE MARKET QUOTATIONS.

PRODUCE:

These prices are paid by C. O. Shuey for produce—

Eggs, per doz.	25
Lard, " lb	12½
Tallow, " "	3
Butter, " "	23
Apples, per bus	30 & 40
Potatoes, per bu	50
Side, " lb	8
Shoulder, " "	10
Ham " "	15

GRAIN:

These prices are paid by C. T. Gerberich & Son for grain—

Wheat, old	70
" new	70
Oats new	30
Barley	50
Rye	56
Corn, shelled	65
" new	60

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

and he had used the last cartridge for his revolvers.

"Close in on him, but don't shoot!" were the orders of the sheriff, and presently his men stood in line at the foot of the cliff.

An unwounded man might have made his way to the top of the cliff, but a man with one arm hanging helpless had no show. The robber stood with his back to the cliff and looked down upon the men of the posse. He had thrown away his revolvers, but he had a knife in his right hand.

"You have no show!" shouted the sheriff, "and you might as well surrender! Stay where you are till I come up to help you down."

The man shook his head and smiled. What he meant to do no one could say, but it was evident that he did not contemplate tame surrender. Was he waiting to use his knife on the first man who should reach the shelf on which he stood? Each man was wondering over the situation when there issued from a cave in the rocks an enormous mountain lion. The shelf on which the outlaw stood formed a portion of the path by which the beast traveled to and fro.

"Look out! Look out!" cried half a dozen voices in chorus as the lion issued forth and crouched down on the shelf with menacing snarls.

A distance of ten feet separated him from the man, and any man among the posse could have safely fired at him, but for the moment all seemed to be helpless. The lion crouched and, swinging his tail to and fro, snarled and growled. The outlaw braced himself, took a firm grip of his knife and actually laughed at the new peril. To reach a place of safety the lion must clear the shelf, and it suddenly rose in the air with a scream and launched itself at the man. The outlaw got in one blow with his knife, then went down, and a few seconds later both rolled off the shelf and brought up at the feet of the sheriff's men. The lion had a grip of the man's shoulder with his teeth, and his claws were cutting like so many razors, but the man was plying his knife and sending it to the hilt at every blow. Before any one could step forward it was over. The lion straightened out its legs, quivered and gasped. The outlaw tugged at the knife, which had pierced the beast's heart, smiled on the men around him and sighed out his life.

"Gentlemen, you hear me," said the sheriff as he stood with uncovered head. "I ain't given to patting road agents on the back and wanting to buy champagne for bank robbers, but I'm telling you that here lies a dead game man, and that if he'd surrendered to me I'd have given him the best I had in the jail and hoped he'd find a way out before his trial came on. Yes, a dead game man, and hang me if I don't see him buried where the blue eyed gal of Laurel Hill can see his grave from her bedroom window every morning of the year."

Judge Story's Money.

In 1826 Josiah Quincy, then a young man but recently graduated from Harvard, was invited by Judge Story, a member of the supreme bench, to accompany him to Washington. In "Figures of the Past" Mr. Quincy gives an incident of the journey from Boston to Washington which was made by stage-coach:

The first night of our journey was spent at Ashford, in Connecticut, where we arrived late in the evening, and here the bother of wildcat currency, as it was afterward called, was forced upon our attention.

The bills of local banks would not circulate beyond the town in which they were issued, and when Judge Story, who had neglected to provide himself with United States notes, offered the landlord a Salem bill in payment for his supper the man stared at it as if it had been the wampum of the Indians or the shell money of the south sea islanders.

"This is not good," said the host, "and I think you must know it."

"I know it is good," retorted the judge testily. "And I'll tell you how I know it. I made it myself!"

This reply, of which the landlord could make nothing, unless it were the confession of a forger, did not mend matters, and it was fortunate that I had provided myself with some national notes, which ended the difficulty. The explanation was that Judge Story as president of a Salem bank had signed the bill.

Keeping Friends.

There is nothing so very difficult in making friends; the trouble is to keep them. Pleasing manners and a taking way will always win admirers, but a lasting friendship must be built upon a firmer foundation than a transitory smile, an hour of high spirits or even great physical beauty. Of course it is a pleasure to feel that one is favored by some radically beautiful woman, but unless there be genuine congeniality between the two concerned the time will come when passive loveliness will cease to be attractive. To retain friendship one must be continually on the watch and not let the familiarity that comes from a lengthy knowledge of the other's life breed the contempt that so often follows a close intimacy.

To retain either friendship or love the illusions must not be dispelled. Do not, because you feel sure of your ground, let the commonplace enter in and monopolize the everyday affairs. Let the halo of sentiment hover over even the prosaic affairs of daily life, for, once dispelled, they can never form again, and in the one glimpse of the material side of the intimacy may be utterly destroyed a relation at one time thought to be eternal.

To Cure Grip in Two Days.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Price 25 cents.

RICHARD WILLIAM VAUGHAN

The First English Bank Forger and the Story of His Fall.

The story of the first bank forger, Richard William Vaughan, is little known. Vaughan was the brother of a Stafford lawyer and became clerk to a solicitor in London. He wished to marry his master's daughter and promised to produce the sum of £1,000, which, he said, his mother would present to him, half of it to be settled on his wife. On these terms the father consented to the marriage, and Vaughan obtained a month's leave of absence.

He occupied this period in obtaining engraved impressions in imitation of twenty pound Bank of England notes, which was not such a difficult matter then, such things as forged notes being unknown. With fifty of these sham notes he presented himself at the appointed time, and his fiancee accepted her share in perfect good faith, and the marriage preparations were proceeded with.

Unfortunately he wanted ready money and put two of his own forged notes into circulation. They were challenged, when he became alarmed and tried to get back the notes he had given to the young lady, but she refused to yield them up, suspecting nothing of their true nature, and when Vaughan was arrested next day she would hardly believe even then that she had been deceived.

The forger was tried at the Old Bailey on the 7th of April, 1758, spending what was to have been his wedding day in the condemned cell. Four days later he was hanged at Tyburn.—London Standard.

Old Rules For Night Policemen.

Old Boston is vividly brought to mind by the following excerpt from the selectmen's minutes, dated Nov. 1, 1769, containing instructions to watchmen:

"In going the rounds care must be taken that the watchmen are not noisy, but behave themselves with strict decorum, that they frequently give the time of the night and what the weather is with a distinct but moderate voice, excepting at times when it is necessary to pass in silence in order to detect and secure persons that are out on unlawful actions.

"You and your division must endeavor to suppress all routs, riots and other disorders that may be committed in the night and secure such persons as may be guilty, that proper steps may be taken next morning for a prosecution as the law directs. We absolutely forbid your taking private satisfaction or any bribe that may be offered you to let such go or to conceal their offense from the selectmen."

Character In Nicknames.

When Austria was only a dukedom, there were three rulers who won for themselves the respective titles "Catholic," "Glorious" and "Warlike." The first was perhaps a religious man, like Ferdinand the Catholic of Spain. The second may have been like Lorenzo the Magnificent and the third a great warrior. And so from these titles or nicknames we have likewise some idea of the conditions of the people while these dukes ruled.

France has had a most wonderful assortment of kings. One was the Little and another the Bold. One was the Stammerer, another Simple, while a third and fourth were Indolent and Fair. These names are descriptive of the kings themselves, but it is hardly to be supposed that a king who was indolent or simple did much to further the interests of his subjects. But when we find Robert II. called the Sage, we realize that he ruled wisely and that the people were better off for it.

An Artist's Lament.

Otto Lasins in his diary describes a walk he took one day with Bocklin, the famous artist, near Zurich. Bocklin was in raptures over the colors of the autumn leaves, the blue sky, the clouds. "Ah, those are colors!" he exclaimed. "If we could have those on our palettes! How weak are our means in comparison with those of nature! White is our best light, and only by means of clever contrasts can we secure effects approximating the natural ones."

Her Saving Way.

Mrs. Scale Downie—I will have to get another girl, though only temporarily, perhaps a month or so.

Mr. Scale Downie—Three dollars more a week and board! What do you want an extra girl for?

Mrs. Scale Downie—I have found out how to make just the loveliest little hanging cabinet you ever saw at a cost of only $2, but it will take me several weeks to do it.—New York Weekly.

A Discouraging Position.

"Do you think a literary woman ought to marry?"

"Not if she is a novelist. Her ideas of manly perfection as depicted in her books would be enough to make any conscientious husband give up in despair and leave home to look for work as a truck driver."—Washington Star.

Time.

Time is the most paradoxical of all things; the past is gone, the future is not come, and the present becomes the past while we attempt to define it.

When a man has difficulty in finding a chance to propose, he can make up his mind that the girl doesn't want him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Asthma, Catarrh.
50c — $1.00

SHE WAS TOO GOOD.

Why Old Uncle Lige Left the Whole Cabin to His Wife.

One winter in the mountains of North Carolina I met old Lige Downs, a familiar character of those hills, trudging toward town with a bundle tied in a red bandanna slung over his stooped shoulders.

"Good morning, Uncle Lige," I said.

"Mawnin', missy," he replied, taking his hat from his kinked white crown.

"Are you going away?" I asked.

"Yessum," he answered, "yessum."

"Where's Aunt Hootie? Is she going too?"

"Nome; she ain't gwine wif me. I ain't no fittin' cump'ny fer dat woman nohow."

"Why, what's the matter?" I asked, amazed. "I always thought Hootie was the best wife in the world."

"Yessum; dat's what she shorely is. But a pore, mis'ble sinnah laik me kain't stan' so much goodness. Dat woman nevah did know de power of sin, an' de parson hisself kain't come up to huh for preachin'. De hull cabin shines wif glory, but me—I ain't nuffin' but a black spot."

"Why, Uncle Lige, you cannot leave your wife because she's good," I said. "That would be a strange cause for divorce."

"Deys lots of um does it, missy. I ain't no dejections to huh bein' good, but when anybody gits so good dat dey ain't got no feelin's for nobody, what dey wants is a cabin to dereselves."

The "black spot" moved down the sun flecked road toward other blacker spots that waited for him in the village.—Exchange.

Hawaii's Rippling Language.

The language of the Hawaiian Islands, as every one knows, abounds in vowels and therefore ripples deliciously in the mouth. It is only necessary to pronounce such names as Honolulu, Oahu, Kilauea, Hilo, Mauna Loa, Kamahamaha and Liliuokalani to discover this. A young Presbyterian clergyman of Brooklyn who visited the islands two or three years ago and prepared a lecture on them on his return declared that there was only one place on the islands which possessed a name lacking in euphony. That place was Spreckelsville. This euphony of the Hawaiian tongue was productive of one of the jokes of his lecture. The first time he gave it he remarked incidentally that he "took the steamer Wy-ally-ally to go to the town of Nawilly-willy." A laugh followed the remark, and thereafter he always included this phrase in his lecture. It invariably produced the same result when used.—New York Tribune.

Aggravatingly Peculiar.

Up in the mill district of Kensington it is the custom for employees to contribute so much per capita each week to a fund for providing soap, towels, ice water, shoe blacking, etc., one of the number in each mill being appointed to take charge of the purchasing and distributing of supplies. A young Celt has had this duty in one of the mills for some months. One evening after the whistle had blown for the stopping of work for the day a grimy machinist found a very damp and unlovely towel after he had reached the wash sink.

"Say, Reddy," he called to the custodian, "this is the limit to ask a man to wipe on."

"Don't yez be so airish!" retorted Reddy. "Fifty or sixty just as good as ye have woiped on it already, and yez is the first to complain."—Philadelphia Times.

The Art of Working In Gold.

The Romans copied the Greek and Etruscan goldsmiths' work, though they also often used the ornaments themselves taken from the ancient tombs. Much of the art of the ancients in working gold was lost until early in the nineteenth century, when Signor Castellani found some of the Etruscan methods still being employed by workmen in a village in a remote corner of the Apennines.—London Times.

No Call For Leisure.

"What, you back to work, Pete? When I saw you fall off the building yesterday, I never expected to see you work again."

"I t'ought dat too, boss, but mah wife done let mah accident assurance expiah last week."—Indianapolis News.

Why Freddie Scowled.

Guest—Why do you scowl at me so, Freddie?

Freddie—Cause you have eat all the cake and haven't married either of my sisters yet.—Lippincott's.

A Perfect Butler.

Mrs. Giltedge—How do you like the new butler?

Giltedge—He's a peach! Made me feel at home at once.—Life.

If some men would reflect more, they would be brighter; if some women were brighter, they would reflect more.—Chicago News.

Genius unexerted is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks.

Ambitious Youth.

Papa—And when you grow up would you like to be a captain of industry?

Johnny—Naw! I'd rudder be captain of de baseball team.—New York Herald.

The white poplar can be used as a natural lightning rod.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MASTERING CHINESE.

One of the Most Difficult of Languages to Learn.

It is well known that the Chinese language is one of the most difficult to master, and for us to attempt this task after we have finished our school years is excessively trying and difficult. Certainly the mistakes one hears of as being made by those who begin to talk and, worse still, preach in a language they fondly imagine they have mastered are ludicrous in the extreme.

I heard of a clergyman who was preaching to a Chinese congregation in the vernacular. "Come to God, oh, my friends; come to God!" he cried (or thought he did) and was considerably surprised to find some of the congregation with broad grins on their faces, while others were frowning blackly. Great was the good man's consternation when he found he had been saying, "Call the pigs, oh, my friends; call the pigs!" His mistake, I believe, was due entirely to putting the accent on the wrong syllable, which altered the whole sense of the words.

The Chinese seem to regard a foreigner speaking Chinese like Dr. Johnson regarded women preaching. "It is like a dog standing on his hind legs," said the learned doctor. "You are not struck with admiration at how well he does it, but you are surprised he can do it at all."—Leslie's Weekly.

A Phillips Brooks Story.

The spirit of love and kindliness to all which pervaded every word and deed of Phillips Brooks did not hinder his keen appreciation of others' failings and shortcomings or his own.

"Why in the world doesn't Brown write his autobiography and have it published?" said one of the bishop's friends, referring to an incessant talker and most egotistical man who had been wasting an hour of the bishop's most precious time by a rehearsal of some unimportant happenings.

"Why, he'd rather tell it, of course," said the bishop, and then like a flash came regret for the quickly spoken truth, and he turned on his friend with a half humorous, half distressed face.

"What do you mean by asking me such a question as that when I'm off my guard?" he demanded reproachfully.—Youth's Companion.

"Setting the River on Fire."

In old English times, when each family was obliged to sift its own flour, it sometimes happened that an energetic man would turn his sieve so rapidly as to cause it to catch fire. The style of sieve used in those days was called a "temse," and it became a customary saying that a lazy man would never set the temse on fire. Now, it happens that the name of the river Thames is pronounced like the name of this old flour sieve, and after many years, when the old fashioned temse was forgotten, it was thought that setting the temse on fire meant setting the river on fire, and that is why today we say that a stupid person will never set the river on fire.—Ladies' Home Journal.

In every family you'll find an old man trying to quit smoking and a young one trying to learn.—Atchison Globe.

Age may not be garrulous, but there is no denying the fact that it tells on both men and women.—Exchange.

"A MONTANA BLUFF."

How Four Troopers Made Seventy-five Filipinos Flee.

What is regarded as one of the tallest bluffs on record furnished Captain Edgar Russel, chief signal officer in the Philippines during the insurrection, with a story which he told as an example of western nerve.

"We were outside of Manila in some little scrap," said the captain, "and about seventy-five natives were lying in a trench ahead of us, shooting away merrily, but not hitting anybody. By and by I noticed a little disturbance in our front. Presently four Montana troopers trotted out of our lines and started straight for the Filipinos. Everybody looked at them with wonder and waited to see them all killed. Bullets whistled all around them, but they never halted. Slowly, just at a trot, they jogged on toward the enemy. The natives fired and fired, but for some unknown reason did not hit. On and on went the quartet, disdaining cover. At last there was a shout, and to our utter astonishment we beheld the seventy-five Filipinos suddenly jump out of their trenches and take to their heels in mad flight. The nerve of the Montana troopers was too much for them. When they had all fled, throwing their rifles away as they ran, the troopers came back, their arms full of guns. That is what the army called 'a Montana bluff.' It's the sort of nerve that lets a man open a jackpot on a pair of deuces."—New York Tribune.

A Snug Fit.

An English tourist in the highlands tells the following amusing story: He was traveling one day last summer by rail in the north of Scotland, and at one of the stations four farmers entered the train. They were all big, burly men and completely filled up the seat on the one side of the compartment.

At the next station the carriage door opened to admit a tall, cadaverous individual with about the girth of a lamp post. He endeavored to wedge himself in between two of the farmers, and finding it a difficult operation he said to one of them: "Excuse me, sir; you must move up a bit. Each seat is intended to accommodate five persons, and according to act of parliament you are only entitled to eighteen inches of space."

"Aye, aye, my friend," replied the farmer; "that's a' very guid for you that's been built that way, but ye canna blame me if I ha'na been construckit according to act of parliament!"

INTERPRETATION.

We long for a peace that is lasting,
We plead for a rapture that's rare,
Like fishermen ceaselessly casting
Their nets in the gulf of despair.
We draw from deep waters of sorrow
Dark wrecks of old failure and fear,
And out of sea silence we borrow
The storm that will never come near.

Faith speeds past the footsteps of duty
And halts at the door of a tomb;
Thought pierces the source of all beauty
And returns unto dust—'tis the doom
Of each man child to strive and to wonder,
To plan for some positive gain,
And only find mysteries under
All life, be it pleasure or pain.

Lo, in realms of the mind there is treasure
For toilers who dwell in content;
There is truth that no science can measure,
And the fearless are never forspent;
There is light when earth shadows are falling,
There's reward for the deeds that are done,
Where envy crowned virtues are calling,
"Through faith is thy victory won!"
—Charles W. Stevenson in Chicago Record.

CAR FARES IN GERMANY.

The Method of Collection and Inspection Prevents Free Rides.

The chances of evading fares on the street cars of German cities are very slight. When a passenger steps on a car, the conductor immediately asks where he is going and then prepares his ticket, which serves also as a receipt for the fare. The preparation of a ticket consists only in detaching it from a block and punching it or marking it with a pencil.

This process involves much more work than the simple process of ringing up the fares, as conductors do in America, but the task is lightened by the fact that only a certain number of persons are permitted to ride on a car at the same time. The number of sitting and standing places is plainly marked on each car. If a car is designed to carry 30 persons, no more than 30 persons will be permitted on that car at the same time. When anything in Germany is forbidden, it is settled once for all.

In order that every person who rides shall get the prescribed ticket inspectors are employed who spend their time in ascertaining whether the conductors are doing their duty. These inspectors step into the cars and ask the passengers for their tickets. They note the number of the tickets and whether they correspond with the stubs retained by the conductor. The clerk who gives out the blocks of tickets to the conductors notes the number of the uppermost ticket and at the return of each block collects from the conductor who returned it as many fares as there are tickets detached.

The rate of fares varies from 2½ cents to 5, according to the distance. Small children are carried for one-half fare, and any one for the sum of $2.50 may secure a ticket which entitles him to ride as much as he wishes for one month. When a car is full, the conductor displays a placard bearing the word "Occupied."—Chicago Record.

FLOWER FRAGRANCE.

A Mysterious Sympathy Between the Essence and the Bloom.

One of the leading manufacturers of perfumery declares that he is quite certain that flowers possess souls. The fragrance of a flower is actually its soul, and it exists when the flower itself has perished. This is not a poetical fancy, he maintains, but is fact.

Certainly the fragrance of a flower is not a dead thing. This seems to be a curious statement to make, but it is a fact that when certain conditions are fulfilled a part of the life of a flower never seems to die.

Although the fragrance of flowers dead years ago may have undergone all sorts of manufacturing processes to extract it and to fix it, yet it never dies. When the flowers of the kind it was extracted from bloom, it exhibits a marvelous sympathy.

Take, as an example, the case of jonquils. At the end of the year the smell of the perfume is constant, but in spring a change appears. In May, when the jonquils are in full flower, the colorless liquid has its scent exalted to a surprisingly high degree.

When the flowers are in bloom, the bottled essence is very perceptibly stronger in odor. As the flowers droop, so does the perfume lose its potency in strict agreement. This mysterious sympathy between flower and essence never dies, but ever responds to the proper seasons.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Church Lottery Ticket.

George Washington, says the Philadelphia Record, conducted the Mountain Road lottery, building a public highway with the profits, and in an anteroom of St. Peter's church, at Third and Pine streets, there hangs in a frame on the wall a ticket from a lottery that the church itself conducted. The ticket is dated 1765 and reads:

"St. Peter's Lottery. No. 11,759. This ticket entitles bearer to such prizes as may be drawn against its number, if demanded in nine months after the drawing is finished, subject to such deduction as is mentioned in the scheme."

The slip of paper is two inches square and printed, but the signature, which is that of Henry Harrison, is written. The amount of the lottery prize, cost of the tickets and the good use to which the profits were to be put are subjects of which the verger of St. Peter's is in ignorance.

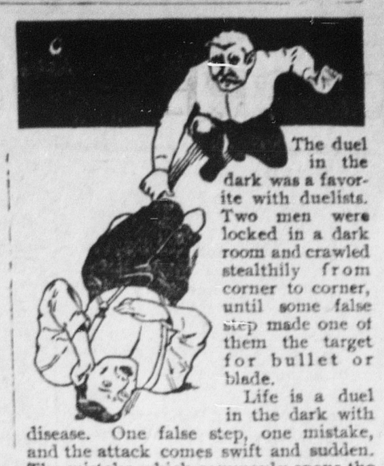
Would Prefer It Otherwise.

Lady—Ain't you ashamed to be begging on the street?

Beggar—Well, yes. I'd sooner do it in de pulpit or at a church fair, but fate is ag'in me.—Judge.

Every man should know something of law. If he knows enough to keep out of it he is a pretty good lawyer.

A fast man is very slow when it comes to paying his debts.—Philadelphia Record.



The duel in the dark was a favorite with duelists. Two men were locked in a dark room and crawled stealthily from corner to corner, until some false step made one of them the target for bullet or blade.

Life is a duel in the dark with disease. One false step, one mistake, and the attack comes swift and sudden. The mistake which commonly opens the way for an attack by disease is neglect of the symptoms of stomach trouble. When eating is followed by undue fullness, belchings, sour or bitter risings, etc., disease is attacking the stomach.

The best way to frustrate such an attack is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and makes the body strong and healthy.

"I was suffering very much with my head and stomach," writes Mrs. W. C. Gill, of Weldon, Shelby Co., Ala., "head was so dizzy when I would raise up in bed would fall right back. Could eat but very little, in fact scarcely anything, there seemed to be a heavy weight in my stomach so I could not rest; I had to belch very often and would vomit up nearly everything I ate. I was in a bad condition. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and five of his 'Favorite Prescription' and am now well and hearty. I feel like a new woman and give Dr. Pierce's medicines credit for it all. I had taken medicine from physicians without any benefit as I could see."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Hunter's Dream and the Reality.

Charles Neff of Centre county, while seated on a rock watching a deer crossing, fell asleep and had a most remarkable dream. Mr. Neff says he was asleep but a few minutes, but his dream covered at least an half hour's time. He dreamed a large buck approached him while he was sitting on the rock and playfully circled around, drawing nearer each minute. Finally the deer deliberately put its wet nose on the dreamer's cheek and then lay down at his feet. That was the dream. The reality was this: A huge rattlesnake lay coiled at Mr. Neff's feet when he awoke. The reptile was killed, and 12 rattles in Mr. Neff's possession are evidences that the tale is not a fib.

Brazilian Balm
Cures Grip, Coughs, Croup.
10c. 25c.

Held for Poisoning Cattle.

Patrick Delaney, of Altoona, has been arrested, charged with killing animals with poison and dynamite.

It is said he would hollow out an apple, fill it with poison and then refit the pieces of apple, placing it where a cow or horse would eat it. Small chunks of dynamite were often found lying exposed in fields

PROFIT

The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.

The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.

But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?

Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

Large Boiler at American Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company's Plant.

NO WARNING WAS GIVEN

Four Workmen Were Instantly Killed and Forty Others Were More or Less Seriously Injured.

THOUSANDS ATTRACTED TO SCENE

LEBANON, November 14.—The explosion of a large boiler in scrap puddle furnace No. 3, at the west works of the American Iron and Steel Manufacturing company's plant late Thursday afternoon caused the death of four workmen and about forty others were more or less seriously injured. The dead are:

Jacob Bricker, aged 67 years, of Sunny Side, a laborer; leaves a wife and six children.

Walter Turner, of this city, a puddler; leaves a wife and one child.

James Hissinger, of this city, a puddler; leaves a wife and four children.

William Oakes, ages 45, puddler; leaves a widow; died at hospital.

There are many injured whose names could not be obtained. The physicians at the hospital express the opinion that several of the injured will die.

It is not known whether the explosion was due to defects in the boiler or not. The boiler, which was of 200-horse power, broke squarely in half, one part sailing through the machinery and woodwork of the mill. The roof collapeed and the flames from the puddle furnaces under the wrecked boiler set fire to the debris. The fire force of the company, however, had the flames extinguished in fifteen minutes.

Thousands of persons were attracted to the scene and weeping women and children crowded about the place making frantic efforts to obtain tidings of their loved ones, but the excitement was so intense that but very little comfort could be given them. Physicians were called from every quarter of the city and the hospital ambulances and other vehicles were hurried into service. The offices of the works were at once converted into a hospital and a corps of nurses from the Good Samaritan hospital were brought to the place. Into this temporary hospital the maimed and scalded workmen were carried and given attention. Some have their eyes burned out, others their hands blown off. It is impossible to learn the names of the injured. Many of them, it is believed, cannot live through the night. Women and children thronged the entrance to the works crying and begging to be allowed inside.

It is feared the list of dead will be materially increased when the ruins of the nine wrecked puddle furnaces are explored. The exploded boiler was hurled high into the air and passed over the offices, burying itself in the south bank of Quittapahilla creek, several hundred yards away. No information could be secured at the temporary hospital at the works. The plant has been closed and workmen are removing the debris.

Baptized at Both Ends.

Religious enterprise in the hustling West is geared up to the pace set for all movements, material and spiritual, in that destined course of galloping empire. The hustling little town of Lordsburg, N. M., is divided into two sections, named respectively North End and South End. Each end has a church. In the notice of services given out by one of the pastors recently, according to the Western Liberal, the local paper, worshippers are informed to this effect, "There will be preaching at 11 o'clock next Sunday morning in the church at North End and at 4 o'clock the same afternoon in the church at South End. Infants will be baptized at both ends."

Interesting Facts.

When the census enumerators made their rounds they found in the United States 657 boys under 15 years of age who were married.

This is one of the interesting facts disclosed by the census report on the conjugal condition of the inhabitants of the United States.

There were 3,785 married girls under 15 years of age. The infant widowers number 33 and the infant widows 136. There were 7 divorced boys and 30 divorced girls under 15. New York and Pennsylvania each led in the number of boy husbands, each having 44. Texas leads in the number of girl wives, with 347.

Will Benefit 97,000 Men.

Taking effect November 1st, 1902 an advance of ten per cent. will be made in wages of all employees permanently in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad system east of Pittsburg and Erie, who are now receiving less than $200.00 per month. This will benefit ninety-seven thousand men.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

POMONA GRANGE MEETS

At Milesburg Friday, November 21. The Program.

Centre County Pomona Grange, No. 13, will hold its fourth quarterly meeting in hall of Bald Eagle Grange, Friday, November 21st, at 10 a. m. All fourth degree members are invited. All fire insurance directors are requested to be present.

Fifth degree will be conferred in the afternoon.

Address of welcome—By Bald Eagle Grange.

Response—Progress Grange.

Discussion: "Should the Pomona Grange hold a series of special private grange meetings during the winter to assist the local granges?" To be opened by Col. James F. Weaver, of Bald Eagle Grange.

Recitation, by Mrs. John Dale, Logan Grange.

1:30 p. m.—Conferring of degree.

Report of Grange Fire Insurance company.

Report of Grange Encampment and Exhibition.

Recitation—Miss Florence Marshall, Benner Grange.

Report of committees.

Discussions: "Should the National and State Agricultural Departments be controlled by farmers?" "Would it pay the farmer better to raise grass and sell hay instead of growing and selling wheat?" To be opened by James Gilliland, Victor Grange. "Where can the grange secure suitable books giving instruction in management of literary entertainments, recitations, drills, marches, plays, etc.?"

Miscellaneous business.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day or December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Condensed, Accurate, Helpful.

The busiest people read "The Youth's Companion" because it is condensed, accurate and helpful.

Its weekly summary of important news is complete and trustworthy.

Its editorial comment on political and domestic questions is non-partizan; it aims to state facts in such a way that the busiest person can use them as the basis of an intelligent opinion.

It reflects on every page the wholesome, industrious, home-loving, home-making side of American life, the life of noble aims and honorable ambitions.

A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1903 who sends $1.75 for the new volume at once will receive free all the remaining issues for 1902, including the Double Holiday Numbers; also "The Companion" Calendar for 1903, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass.

Luck In Thirteen.

By sending 13 miles Wm. Spirey, of Walton Furnace, Vt., got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that wholly cured a horrible Fever Sore on his leg. Nothing else could. Positively cures Bruises, Felons, Ulcers, Eruptions, Boils, Burns, Corns and Piles. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Green's Pharmacy.

Leaves on the Rails.

The worst season of the year for the railroads having heavy mountainous grades to climb is now being experienced by the men in the service. All trains are delayed by the falling leaves which cover the track and under the weight of the pony truck cover the rails with sap, interfering with the adhesion of the drivers. They have been known to interfere with the working of the air brakes, causing the wheels of cars to slide and become flattened in spots.

Rearick—Dorman.

The marriage of Leroy Rearick, of Spring Mills, youngest son of Mrs. Mary A. Rearick, and Miss Ida Dorman, of Zion, daughter of Merchant Samuel Dorman, took place Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock at the bride's home, Rev. W. H. Schuyler officiating. Only the immediate friends and relatives of the principals witnessed the affair.

One Minute Cough Cure.

Is the only harmless cough cure that gives quick relief. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, whooping Cough, Pneumonia, Asthma, LaGrippe and all Throat, Chest and Lung troubles. I got soaked by rain, says Gertrude F. Fenner, Muncie, Ind., and contracted a severe cold and cough. I failed rapidly; lost 48 lbs. My druggist recommended One Minute Cough Cure. The first bottle brought relief; several cured me. I am back to my old weight, 148 lbs. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the phlegm, relieves the cough at once, draws out inflammation, cures croup. An ideal remedy for children. Parrish's Drug store.

MITCHELL ON STAND.

The Anthracite Coal Strike Commission Begins Its Great Investigation.

THE COURT ROOM WAS CROWDED

The President of the Mine Workers Union Was the Witness Yesterday and David Wilcox Questioner.

HE STOOD THE ORDEAL VERY WELL

SCRANTON, Nov. 15.—The anthracite coal strike commission appointed by President Roosevelt to arbitrate the differences existing between the mine workers of the hard coal fields of Pennsylvania and their employers, yesterday began the hearing of testimony by which it will determine whether or not the workmen are receiving fair and just wages for their labor and whether their conditions should be improved.

The star witness for the miners—President John Mitchell—took the stand in the forenoon and when the commission adjourned at 4 o'clock in the afternoon he was still under the fire of cross-examination by David Wilcox, general counsel of the Delaware and Hudson company.

It was a trying day for the miners' leader, but he seemed to stand the test well. The heaviest fire of cross questions was aimed at him late in the afternoon session and when the hour of adjournment was reached Mr. Wilcox was still propounding questions and testing Mr. Mitchell's memory.

There were 30 lawyers present, 20 of whom were in the employ of the mine owners.

The attitude of the commissioners was closely watched by everyone in the court room. They appeared to be greatly interested in the cross-examination of Mr. Mitchell, but at times seemed to grow restless under the ceaseless fire of questions aimed at the mine workers' leader. Judge Gray, as chairman of the commission, being versed in court proceedure and in the law, was the only spokesman for the commission. He at times asked questions and at the very close of the afternoon session directed a query at Mr. Mitchell which Mr. Wilcox had been leading up to for some time. The chairman asked Mr. Mitchell whether his organization approved the act of withdrawing from or denying the necessaries of life to those who had offended the organization and he replied:

"I should say emphatically no."

During the day Mr. Wilcox asked Mr. Mitchell many questions as to the policies of the union, the method of calling strikes, the ability of the union to maintain discipline and prevent the members of the union from violating the law and also as to the liability of the union breaking contracts. It was apparent to many of those present who understood the situation that Mr. Wilcox's object was to attempt to prove by Mr. Mitchell's own testimony that the contention of the companies that the miners' union was an irresponsible organization an that trade agreement therefore could not be safely entered into, was well founded.

During the hearing the statement was brought out for the first time since the late strike was inaugurated that the union had disbursed $1,500,000 among the union and non-union men who were on strike.

One of the questions which came up before the commission was the advisability of hearing counsel on behalf of the non-union men who remained at work during the strike. Attorney John T. Lenahan, one of the attorneys for the non-union, asked the commission what his status before the arbitrators was. Judge Gray informed him the question would be taken under consideration and that an answer would probably be given him today.

Mr. Mitchell, before taking the witness stand in the forenoon, presented the miners' side of the case in a six thousand word statement. It took him forty minutes to read his address, and he was listened to by the commissioners and operators with the closest attention.

The commission, at 4 o'clock, adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning, with Mr. Mitchell still on the stand.

J. W. Bryan of Lowder, Ills., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Honey and Tar. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." C. M. Parrish.

M. E. Church Reopened.

The Methodist Episcopal church at Lemont was reopened Sunday. The edifice has undergone considerable repairs, both inside and outside, having been repainted, repapered and a porch at the main entrance was also built. The audience room was laid with a beautiful new carpet. Presiding Elder Bell preached Sunday evening.

Mrs. T. Briddleman, of Marshallville, Mich. was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and tried a number of doctors without relief. After two or three applications of Banner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. C. M. Parrish.

THESE ARE THE REASONS WHY

DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE PILLS

LEAD THE WORLD:

Founded on common sense—Years of study and experience—Devoid of all substance injurious—Purely vegetable in composition—Contain no opiates or narcotics—Easy and pleasant in action—Thorough in effect, certain in results—Safe in all ages, at all times—And in all conditions recommended—The product of a master mind—The life work of the famous author of DR. CHASE'S RECIPE BOOK.

SYMPTOMS

Restless, languid, Weak and weary, No life—no energy, no ambition, Tired all the time, Throbbing, palpitating heart. Sleepless nights,
Sudden startings, Morning languor, Brain fag, Inability to work or think, Exhaustion on exertion, Flagging appetite,
Slow digestion, Food heavy, Easily excited, nervous, Strength fails, Trembling hands and limbs.
Loss of flesh, Loss of muscular power, Settled melancholia, Irritable, despondent, Complete collapse.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Soloman Garrett, of 391 Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I had been feeling very much run down and poorly for a long time. My head ached a great deal and I felt tired all over. I was also bothered with sleeplessness at night. I saw Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills so highly recommended I got a box at Krumrine's drug store, and they did me a great deal of good. I felt first rate after using them and have no hesitation in recommending them to others."

A NERVE TONIC NEVER EQUALED

THIS SHAPED BOX - NO OTHER

ALTOONA, PA.

Mrs. C. Kelly, of 1408 Sixteenth avenue, Altoona, Pa., says: "I found Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills very fine. I had trouble with my heart—irregular in action and a soreness about it. This was due to the nervous system being out of order and run down. I was told of the Nerve Pills and I got some. Their tonic power soon showed—the heart acts steadily again—no pain or soreness, and the nerves in good shape again. The medicine is a grand nerve and general tonic."

Beware of Imitations.—Signature and portrait of Dr. A. W. Chase on each box of the genuine. For sale by dealers, 50c. a box, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., 257 Washington street, Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale at Krumrine's Drug Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

Supply and Want Column.

$3.00 PER DAY PAID FOR MAILing circulars at home. No canvassing or capital required. Work can be done in the evenings. For full particulars address, L. A. SWEGER, Lewistown, Pa. july16-1t

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED FOR "THE WORLD ON FIRE"—by Murat Halstead. Burning mountains in American Indies explode destroying cities full of people Startling history of appalling phenomena threatening the globe. 600 big illustrated pages, only $1.50. Highest endorsements. Biggest profits guaranteed. Agents clearing from $3 to $15 daily. Outfit free. Enclose ten cents for postage. THE DOMINION CO. Dept. L, Chicago. d39t-M28

AGENTS to sell, introduce great Brilliant Gaslight Burners. Families, Business Houses, Banks, Churches, Private and Public Buildings buy at sight. These Burners are what the people are looking for. They do not require a chimney (to break) or wick to trim and make no smoke or dirt. Fit any coal oil lamp without expense or trouble, and produce the Best Cheapest and Cleanest Light. It is a great money maker for agents; 200 per cent profit. Write at once and get to work right away. Samples free. ENTERPRISE MFG CO., B 1352, Cincinnati Ohio. apl4-tf

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Friday, November 21st, 1902, by George Stott, John McBride and Jesse W. Powell under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the Supplements thereto for the Charter of an intended Corporation to be called "THE HILLDALE COAL COMPANY," the character and object of which is to transact a mining business.

C. P. LINEAWEAVER,
Solicitor.

"THE VOLCANO'S DEADLY WORK From the Fall of Pompeii to the Destruction of St. Pierre," by Prof. Charles Morris, LL. D. Most intensely interesting book ever published. Complete, thrilling and accurate account of greatest disaster that ever befell the human race—greater even than Pompeii. Tells how Martinique one of the most beautiful islands in the world, was suddenly transformed into a vertible hell. About 500 pages, profusely illustrated with photographs taken before and after disaster. Practically only "Martinique book" in the field, for everyone now insists on having Prof. Morris' book and no other. Best author, largest book, best illustrated, scientifically accurate. Price $1.50. Agents Wanted. Enormous profits for those who act quickly. Most liberal terms. Outfit 10 cents. Don't lose a minute. Send for outfit immediately and be at work. The chance of a life-time for making money. Clark & Co., 628 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Scene in the Valley de Mendiz, Portugal.

Group of Girls Carrying Weighty Baskets Full of Grapes to the Winery to be Crushed and Made into Wine.

The Speer Wine Company, Passaic N. J.,

have their vineyards stocked of the same grape, the only vineyard of the kind in this country, the vines were imported and planted here over forty years ago. The Speer Port wine and Burgundy are now regarded the finest in the world their rich, full body and high character is unexcelled. Invalids, weakly persons, especially females, and the aged are made strong and vigorous by its use, as a medicinal wine it has no equal as a family wine it has no superior. First class physicians all over the country, here and in Europe who have tried them recommend them as the best.

A close study by physicians of the effect of different brands of wines on the system convinces them of the superiority of the Speer Passaic wines for their patients.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers.

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Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WILBUR F. REEDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, one door north of *Gazette* office, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES
Schedule in effect May 25, 1902

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 6.50 p m, at Pittsburg 10 45 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.05, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.20 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 9.45 p m

Via Lock Haven—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, at Buffalo 7.40 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, arrive at Buffalo 7.35 a m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.10 p m, arrive at Williamsport 2.48 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 7.00 p m, Philadelphia 7.32 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.16 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.15 p m, leave Williamsport 1.35 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 4.15 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 7.22 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.42, at Harrisburg 6.50 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. H. UTLEY, General Manager

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
Mail.	Exp.	Bell'fte Accom.		Mail.	Exp.	Accom.
†2	†4	†6	Lv Ar	†2	†4	†6
a m	p m	p m		a m	p m	p m
8 50	2 40	6 40	Bellefonte	8 50	2 40	6 40
8 40	2 25	6 30	Coleville	8 40	2 25	6 30
8 35	2 17	6 26	Morris	8 35	2 17	6 26
8 31	2 12	6 21	Whitmer	8 31	2 12	6 21
8 28	2 06	6 18	Hunters	8 28	2 06	6 18
8 24	2 00	6 14	Filmore	8 24	2 00	6 14
8 20	1 55	6 10	Briarly	8 20	1 55	6 10
8 18	1 52	6 07	Waddle	8 18	1 52	6 07
8 07	1 37	5 52	Lambourn	8 07	1 37	5 52
			Krumrine			
7 45	1 34	5 48	State College	8 00	1 30	5 45
7 45	1 34	5 25	Struble	7 45	1 34	5 25
7 40		5 20	Bloomsdorf	7 40		5 20
7 35		5 15	Pine Grv Mills	7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

"f" stops on flag. † Daily except Sunday.

W. H. THOMAS, Supt

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect May 25 1902.

a m			STATIONS.	p m	
11 26	7 27	Arrive	Snow Shoe	Leave	7 30
10 00	6 05		Snow Shoe Intersection		5 45
10 01	5 56		Milesburg		5 36
9 53	5 48	Leave	Bellefonte	Arrive	5 30

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. $21 per week and expenses; $150 cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 25, 1902.

Westward.					Eastward.		
55	53	51			50	52	54
p m	p m	a m			a m	p m	p m
5 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	Ar	10 30	2 10	9 15
5 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall		10 22	2 04	9 09
6 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek		10 11	1 54	8 58
6 06	12 29	9 15	Eagleville		10 08	1 51	8 55
6 14	12 38	9 24	Howard		9 59	1 43	8 46
6 20		9 30	Mount Eagle		9 53	1 38	8 40
6 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin		9 49	1 34	8 36
6 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg		9 41	1 24	8 28
6 44	1 05	9 58	Bellefonte		9 32	1 05	8 16
6 53	1 14	10 01	Milesburg		9 18	1 24	8 08
6 56	1 21	10 04	Snow Shoe Int		9 15	1 22	8 05
7 06	1 28	10 11	Unionville		9 07	1 15	7 57
7 12	1 36	10 20	Julian		8 58	1 08	7 48
7 21	1 41	10 28	Martha		8 49	1 01	7 39
7 28	1 50	10 35	Port Matilda		8 42	12 55	7 32
7 35	1 56	10 41	Hannah		8 35	12 49	7 28
7 37	1 58	10 44	Fowler		8 33	12 47	7 25
7 40	2 03	10 48	Dix		8 30	12 45	7 20
7 46	2 06	10 51	Bald Eagle		8 24	12 39	7 14
7 50	2 10	11 55	Vail		8 20	12 35	7 10
7 54	2 14	11 59	East Tyrone		8 16	12 31	7 06
8 00	2 20	11 05	Tyrone		8 10	12 25	7 00
p m	p m	a m			a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD Time table in effect May 25, 1902

NORTHWARD.				SOUTHWARD		
EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	EXPRESS.	D. EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
6 00	3 30	8 20	Tyrone	8 55	11 20	5 50
6 56	4 31	8 26	East Tyrone	8 49	11 14	5 44
6 58		8 28	Tyrone		11 12	5 42
7 01	5 35	8 31	Vail	8 45	11 09	5 39
7 11	5 46	8 42	Vanscoyoc	8 38	11 02	5 32
7 15	5 50	8 47	Gardner	8 33	10 59	5 29
7 24	5 58	8 57	Mt. Pleasant	8 27	10 51	5 21
7 30	6 06	9 05	Summit	8 20	10 44	5 14
7 34	6 10	9 09	Sandy Ridge	8 14	10 38	5 10
7 36	6 12	9 11	Retort	8 11	10 35	5 07
7 38	6 14	9 12	Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 05
7 48	6 24	9 21	Osceola	7 59	10 23	4 57
			Osceola Junct	7 57	10 20	4 52
7 54	6 28	9 26	Boynton	7 54	10 17	4 49
7 58	6 30	9 31	Steiners	7 50	10 13	4 45
8 02	6 35	9 40	Philipsburg	7 48	10 12	4 40
8 06	6 45	9 45	Graham	7 42	10 07	4 35
8 11	6 50	9 50	Blue Ball	7 37	10 02	4 30
8 17	6 56	9 56	Wallaceton	7 32	9 56	4 24
8 22	7 02	10 02	Bigler	7 26	9 50	4 17
8 28	7 08	10 08	Woodland	7 20	9 48	4 10
8 30	7 10	10 11	Mineral Spr'gs	7 17	9 40	4 06
8 34	7 14	10 15	Barrett	7 13	9 46	4 01
8 38	7 18	10 20	Leonard	7 09	9 35	3 56
8 45	7 25	10 26	Clearfield	7 05	9 28	3 50
8 50	7 32	10 32	Riverview	6 55	9 21	3 40
8 56	7 38	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 15	3 34
9 00	7 55	10 44	Curwensville	6 45	9 10	3 30
	8 01	10 50	Rustic	6 40		3 15
	8 09	10 58	Stronach	6 34		3 09
	8 15	11 04	Grampian	6 30		3 05
P M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	P M

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD In effect May 25, 1902.

Westward.			Eastward	
p m	a m		a m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 50
1 48	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 42
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 31
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 24
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 13
2 22	7 12	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
2 57	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 23	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 11
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.				June 23, 1902.	READ UP		
No. 1	No. 5	No. 3			No. 6	No. 2	No. 4
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Lv.	Ar.	p. m	a. m.	p. m
*7 00	*6 00	*2 40		Bellefonte	10 10	9 39	5 10
7 11	7 09	2 51		High	9 57	9 17	4 57
7 16	7 06	2 56		Zion	9 51	9 11	4 51
7 23	7 14	3 03		Hecla Park	9 45	9 05	4 45
7 25	7 17	3 05		Dunkles	9 42	9 02	4 43
7 29	7 22	3 09		Hublersburg	9 38	8 58	4 39
7 35	7 28	3 13		Snydertown	9 34	8 51	4 35
7 38	7 31	4 15		Nittany	9 31	8 51	4 32
7 37	7 29	3 17		Huston	9 28	8 48	4 29
7 41	7 34	3 21		Lamar	9 25	8 45	4 26
7 43	7 36	3 23		Clintondale	9 22	8 42	4 23
7 47	7 40	3 27		Krider's S'n'g	9 18	8 38	4 18
8 51	7 34	3 31		Mackeyville	9 13	8 33	4 13
8 57	7 41	3 37		Cedar Springs	9 07	8 27	4 07
8 00	7 47	3 40		Salona	9 05	8 25	4 05
8 05	7 55	3 45		Mill Hall	*9 00	*8 20	*4 00
			(NEW YORK CENT)				
11 45	8 38			Jersey Shore		7 37	3 25
12 20	9 10		Arr	WM'PORT	Lve	*7 10	*2 50
12 29	9 10		Lve	WM'PORT	Arr		2 30
11 40			(PHILA AND READING RY)				
	7 30			PHILA		12 01	*8 36
10 40	7 00			NEW YORK (Via Phila)			4 00
10 50							
p.m			Ar.		Lv.	p.m.	a.m.

*Daily. * Week Days. $ 6 00 p. m. Sunday? ‡ 10 55 a. m. Sunday.

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The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write uponbut one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—Remember the poor and unfortunate on Thanksgiving day.

—It's an easy matter to apologize to a man you know can whip you.

—The man with a million dollars can afford to scorn common sense.

—Life would be very monotonous if there were nothing to kick about.

—Charity with some people consists of placing others under obligations to them.

—Coming soon to the opera house is the well spoken of comedy drama "Man to Man."

—The man who neglects his opportunities must expect them to resent such treatment.

—The average woman will change her mind several times before changing a five dollar bill.

—Perhaps the gentleman of leisure wouldn't even be a gentleman under other circumstances.

—There is no bond of sympathy between the henpecked husband and the fellow who has been disappointed in love.

—The County Commissioners have appointed A. C. Bowes to be assessor of Liberty township to fill the unexpired term of W. M. Snyder, deceased.

—The Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at Altoona, beginning March 25, 1903. Bishop Merrill will preside.

—James Lowry son of Mr, Henry Lowry had the misfortune of breaking a bone in his left wrist, which has compelled him to lay off from work for a few days.

—The Commercial Telephone line is being extended from Milroy to Lewistown, and will be open for use in a few weeks, making a direct line from Millheim to Lewistown.

—All constables are now game wardens and any violations of the law of the State should be reported to them, together with ample proof, in order that they may bring the guilty to justice.

—Dr. Joseph Brockerhoff who has been so seriously ill for the past few weeks has recovered sufficiently to appear again upon our streets. He lacks the old time elasticity in his gait, and healthy color in his cheeks but he has our best wishes for their early return.

—Charles H. Shirk, the only son of Harry and Elizabeth Shirk, died at his home at Boalsburg Sunday evening. He was in his twentieth year. The funeral services occurred Wednesday at 12 o'clock. Interment in the Sprucetown cemetery.

—The lady (?) who yesterday called the attention of another to our patched breeches, whereat both laughed so heartily, is informed that a new pair will be purchased when her husband's bill is settled. It has been due nearly a year. Don't criticise a printer's dress too closely while you are wearing silk with money due us. Tell your husband to send us $40.78 and save the cost of a lawsuit. We need another pair of pants.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

—One of our prominent physicians was called to a Bellefonte home last week to perform the vaccination act, after he had put the "birdie" on two or three of the children and was ready to operate on the little daughter of the household, that young lady filed objections to having it performed on her arm. Her mother expostulated with her, but the little miss was firm, and said the only place she could permit it to be done was right in the centre of her hand, being asked the reason for wishing it there she replied, that then she would not have to "thump the piano." She evidently is not "stuck" on that diversion.

—Al. Roberts is a resourceful kind of fellow, and believes with Miles Standish that if you "would have a thing well done, do it yourself." A few years ago Al's pension was cut from $12. a month to $8. which he considered a great injustice, and set about having the pension restored to the original amount. He did not, like many others, employ a pension attorney, but corresponded himself with the Commissioner of Pensions, and we were shown a letter Saturday, from that gentleman, stating that hereafter, the original amount of $12. would be paid. We congratulate Al. for we believe he is deserving of all the government will allow.

—The Bellefonte Ministerial association met in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. Ministers present Dr's. Shriner, Holloway, Rev's, G. I. Brown, W. H. Brown, Perks, Schmidt, Askew and Mr. L. B. Hindman Sec'y of the Y. M. C. A. Sermon by Rev. Ambrose Schmidt, Rev. Geo. I. Brown read a sermon on the advent. Text, "Lo I Come in the Volume of the Book." Rev. W. H. Brown was appointed to read at the next meeting. W. P. Shriner, Pres., T. J. Askew, Sec'y. It was decided that the anniversary of the Centre County Bible Society be held in the near future. The union Thanksgiving service will be held Thanksgiving Day at 10:30 a. m. in the Lutheran church.

—Success seldom overtakes a man. It requires a sprinter to catch up with success.

—Burgess Edmund Blanchard is confined to his home with a very painful abcess on the nose.

—In a quarrel over the cost to use a telephone, John Southern, of Rogersville, Tenn., was shot and killed Thursday by H. H. McCullough.

—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Johnston on Spring street who is quite sick with typhoid fever is much weaker today.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Hazel are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby girl which came to their home Wednesday night.

—The newly elected sheriff of Mifflin County M. M. Bricker is a former Centre County lad. His home when a boy being at Pine Grove Mills.

—A. Allison, plumber and steam fitter, has just finished two steam plants, one to heat Thomas A. Shoemaker's property and the other at Frank McCoy's residence.

—John Vasbinder, who disappeared from his home at DuBois on Sunday, has turned up at the home of a niece in Fairmount, Clarion county. The family are much relieved as a result.

—The sentiment in favor of good roads is growing stronger and it is to be hoped that the next Legislature will take up the subject in earnest and make a start upon a system tic plan of building roads.

—Prof. George P. Bible, of Philadelphia, formerly principal of the Stroudsburg Normal School, was one of the lecturers before the Huntingdon county teachers' institute in session last week.

—Governor Stone on Tuesday appointed Joseph C. Brehman of Lewistown Associate Judge of Mifflin county to fill the vacancy caused by the death of W. P. Mendenhall. He will serve until January 1904.

—Instead of the American Expression, "cast off clothing," the English use "left off clothing." An English advertisement stated that "Mr. and Mrs. Brown have left off clothing of every description and invite your careful inspection."

—The Evangelical church at Clintondale will be dedicated Sunday, November 23rd. The new church takes the place of the one that was burned in the conflagration that swept over the village on April 23rd last. It is a one-story brick structure and will cost about $2,500.

—Hon. J. Will Kepler is entertaining a hunting party at Kepler's cabin at Bailey's Gap in Ferguson township. In the party are Capt. H. C. Quigley, Editor George R. Meek and Register A. G. Archey. It is said that Judge Love and Ellis L. Orvis will join the party in a few days.

—When the hunting season is over and the returns are in, it will be found that there have been nearly as many fatalities among the hunters as among the deer. With every man and boy who can scrape an hour's time and bear a gun prowling through the woods it is a dangerous pastime.

—A new gallery entrance is being built at the opera house this week. A doorway is cut in the wall at the end of the hall just past the ticket window which will lead to the gallery and leave no connection with the first floor. Heretofore admission to both floors was at the one door.

—James O'Donnell, formerly a farmer in Woodward township, Clinton county, died in Germantown Monday morning. He was 80 years old. His sons Michael, of Island, and Thomas at Mill Hall, and several daughters survive The funeral will take place in Germantown to-day.

—Rev. Thomas Levan Bickle, of Philadelphia and Mr. George Webster Brown, of Berks County arrived in Centre County, the beginning of the week and have been hunting through the mountains for game. They have been very successful, as their game bags were loaded down with all kinds of birds, rabbits and squirrels.

—David Haller died at Castanea, Clinton county last Saturday evening after being ill a long time with paralysis. He was 83 years old. His wife and one daughter, Mrs. Harry Jones, of Philipsburg, survive. Funeral was held from the church at Swissdale Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, conducted by Rev. E. T. Butz. Interment at Swissdale.

—W. H. Swartz, the gifted editor of the Altoona Tribune, it said to be an aspirant for the appointment of State librarian, to succeed Dr. Reed, who recently tendered his resignation. We are not personally acquainted with our brother of the quill, which we feel is a misfortune, but we are willing to throw up our hat for Swartz, in full confidence that he is worthy and capable to grace any position to which he may be called.

—Raymond VanValin, of Unionville, met with an accident extraordinary, so far as mishaps to hunters are concerned, a few days ago. He had gone to the mountains in search of turkeys and was in the act of calling them, with a device he had cut out of tin into the shape of a horse-shoe, when it accidentally slipped down his throat. Lodging in the larynx it almost choked the boy to death and it was with difficulty that he made his way to Dr W. U. Irvin, who dislodged it.

—The election over, now for the November weddings.

—Many Politicians are now seeing themselves as others see them.

—The rich parent who is obliged to support a poor son-in-law realizes that marriage is a luxury.

—The Merrimac Manufacturing company company will erect a $1,165,000 cloth mill at Huntsville, Ala.

—Thomas Harter editor of the Gazette, is improving his residence on Allegheny treet with a new coat of paint.

—We are glad to see Mr. R. B. Taylor who has been quite sick for the past two weeks, at his place of business again.

—The fellows who were working on cheap kind of fuel to take the place of coal, seems to have deserted their jobs.

—Brigadier General H. S. Hawkins, retired, has been detailed to duty as governor of the Soldiers' Home near Washington.

—There is certainly something the matter with Mexico. Up to last Saturday there had been forty-five earthquakes at San Cristobal.

—By the time the commission hears both sides of the coal strike question, it won't known whether it is digging coal or running a railroad.

—The coal strike commission is now busily engaged in investigating the cause of all trouble. We believe the arbitrators will be fair to both sides.

—Many debating societies have been struggling with the hard coal problem. Well, they have a debatable subject, and a hard one to warm up to.

—J. M. McKnight, former president of the defunct German National Bank of Louisville, Ky., was sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for embezzlement.

—The United States Philippine Commission has passed an act to suppress Ladronism. It makes highway robbery committed by three or more persons a capital offense.

—J. Wesley Young of Romola, has succeeded in finding five bee trees which yielded a considerable quantity of fine honey. He is an expert on the honey bee and has many hives.

—West Virginia is becoming a favorite section for cattle buyers from this county to go to buy beef cattle. Up to a few years ago this class of stock was all, or nearly all, bought in the western counties or Ohio. The Virginia cattle are developed almost entirely on natural pasture.

—The plan of the post check currency bill is to make money of small denominations, paying to order at any postoffice. All classes of people sending money by mail are interested in it. It saves time, is convenient, lessens the expense and guarantees an absolutely safe way for the transmission of small sums by mail. The plan is practicable and has been endorsed by many of the best newspaper men.

—Mrs. Frank Fry of Ferguson township, Centre county, has just completed the husking of 600 bushels of corn in 14 days. Mrs. Fry has pigs to fatten and asked a farmer near her home if she could husk his corn for him. He gave her the work to do and she went at it with a will. To accomplish this record she did not neglect her household duties and took care of her two children, as well.

—How eagerly railroads are seeking motive power is evidenced by the fact that the Pennsylvania lines have leased four new freight engines built at the Roger locomotive works for the Mexican National railroad. These engines were built standard gauge, while the greater part of Mexican National is still narrow gauge. The change of the track is now going on and the lease provides that the Pennsylvania shall have the use of the engines until such a time as the progress of the Mexican National's work allows their use there.

—We notice on our table a new daily paper published at Connellsville, Pa., "The Daily Courier" by H. P. Snyder who is also editor and publisher of the Weekly Courier. The Daily is a five column quarto, the mechanical execution is first class making it a thing of beauty and should be a joy forever to its readers. We trust brother Snyder, will meet with the success he deserves in his new venture, as we have no doubt he will. Success to you, and may your power plant and type setting machine never break down again.

Hunter Killed at State College.

On Wednesday afternoon about five o'clock a sad accident occurred near State College which resulted in the instant death of a young man of that place named John Kline. Elliott Sowers and John were out hunting and walking through Hamiltons woods, Sowers being in advance and Kline following a short distance behind. From some unaccountable cause Sowers gun was discharged the contents striking Kline in the stomach, from the effects of which he died in a few minutes. Both young men were citizens of State College, their ages being about 18 years. The victim was a brother of Mrs. Edward Erb of Bellefonte.

—Yeager's Rifle Gallery is here and will award valuable prizes, such as rifles and shot guns to patrons, same as when here before. Contest now on in Ceader's building on Allegheny street. 13-3t

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Emma Atwood is visiting friends in Philipsburg.

Martin McCafferty of Pittsburg is visiting friends in town.

Benjamin Bradley, Jr., of Jersey Shore spent Sunday with his parents on North Spring street.

Nelson E. Robb of Williamsport spent Sunday with his family at their home on Bishop street.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes is installing a steam plant in his residence that will alsoe upply heat to the hospital.

Mr. James Swartzel, one of the P. R. R. detectives of Tyrone is transacting business in Bellefonte.

Abram Houser, who has been working at Grassflat, Clearfield county is visiting his parents at this place.

Miss Lera Donachy has returned home after an absence of several weeks visiting friends in Hagerstown, Md.

Ralph L. Cummings the noted "Centre" on State's Foot Ball team was a Bellefonte visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. Isaac Maitland and children of Williamsport are guests at the home of Daniel Garman on High street.

Mrs. E. E. Davis of Philipsburg attended the funeral of her aunt Miss Lucy Barnhart at Curtin last Saturday.

Col. E. J. Pruner of Tyrone was an over Sunday guest at the home of his sister Mrs. Sara Hoffer on Pine street.

Prof. Jno. D. Meyer spent Thursday in Alexandria, Huntingdon county, where he attended the funeral of Miss Walker.

John Tonner Harris of Altoona, spent Sunday at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris on Howard street.

Miss Helen McArdle and niece Miss McNalley of New York city are at the home of Rev. P. McArdle on Bishop street.

Mrs. Irvin Barnard and children have returned to their home in Mill Hall after an enjoyable visit with friends in Bellefonte.

W. S. Musser, proprietor of the Musser House at Millheim, has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to be up and about.

Mrs. M. W. Jackson, and her daughter Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder returned home Saturday evening from a visit to friends in Lock Haven.

Senator David Martin and wife of Philadelphia were over Sunday guests at the home of Ex Gov. and Mrs. D. H. Hastings on Allegheny street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Otis were arrivals on last Friday's train. Mrs. Otis will be remembered by our readers as Miss Aurora Moore.

Charles P. Miller started off Friday ing in his best bib and tucker, with the cleanest of hands and face, to visit friends in Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lingle of Beech Creek, have arrived in town to spend part of the winter with their daughter Mrs. James Clark.

Mrs. William P. Elliott of Knoxville, Tenn., who has been visiting her friends in Bellefonte for several months returned to her southern home Thursday.

Mr. John Wagner of Altoona who has been visiting friends and relatives in Bellefonte and Boalsburg for the past two weeks returned to his work Thursday

Robert Morris and Thomas Beaver left Thursday for Nason's camp at the head of six-mile run, in the Allegheny where they will spend the next week in search of deer.

Mrs. P. Gray Meek spent part of last week at Pine Grove Mills called there by the illness of her brother W. E. Meek who is suffering with many of the ills that humanity is heir to.

Ed. J. Frysinger, of Chester, Pa., formerly "State Topics" editor on the Philadelphia Press and well known in Pennsylvania newspaperdom, was in Bellefonte Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Lingle, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Montgomery, Mrs. E. F. Garman and Mrs. John C. Bair attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Nathan Mauer, at Mackeyville Thursday.

Prof. M. A. Pond, Ph. B., for some time an Assistant in Civil Engineering, has severed his connection with the State College, having been appointed Instructor in Civil Engineering at Cornell University.

Israel Holterman returned home last Thursday from Erie, Pa., where he had been working in a large flour mill. He will remain home a few days and then will go to Philadelphia where he will be employed.

Frank Miller son of the late Joseph Miller has accepted a position as assistant expressman for Adams Express Co., at Cumberland Md., John Dubbs is the Express agent at that place and Frank will be his side partner.

Ensign McEntire arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday evening from Buffalo, N. Y., and is a guest at the home of Colonel George A. Bayard on North Spring street. Since Ensign McEntire left Bellefonte, she has been actively engaged in Salvation Army Slum Work in Buffalo. On Sunday she spoke to two large audiences, and earnestly described her work, in which she is brought in contact with fallen women, and how they are compelled to go into these homes and rescue these poor miserable creatures.

Mrs. George Smith is visiting friends in Lamar.

Conrad Miller spent Wednesday at Mill Hall.

Mr. J. M. Coble of Lemont spent Saturday in town.

Linn Graham visited friends in Lock Haven Saturday.

Capt. A. C. Mingle is transacting business in Pittsburg.

Henry Lowry transacted business at Martha Monday.

J. W. Gephart Esq., spent the last week in Philadelphia.

Col. George A. Bayard transacted business in State College.

Miss Annie Hunter of Stormstown is visiting friends in Tyrone.

Miss Lula Rine is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lilliedahl in Altoona.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taylor are visiting friends at Pine Grove Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rossman are visiting friends in Farrandsville.

W. C. Patterson of State College, spent a few hours in town Wednesday.

Russell Blair is visiting friends and transacting business in Philadelphia.

Mr. Henry Linn returned Thursday from Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gault, of Wilkinsburg, are visiting friends in this place.

Hon. John A. Woodward of Howard, was an arrival in town Friday morning.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds was a passenger on the West bound train Friday morning.

A. A. Stevens of Tyrone, was transacting business in Bellefonte Saturday.

Capt. W.A. Simpson of Lock Haven was visiting friends in town Saturday.

W. Gaylor Morrison of Roland, was greeting his old friends in Bellefonte Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Richards returned Monday evening from Philadelphia.

Harris Hoy was an arrival home last Saturday from a business trip to eastern cities.

Hon. John K. Thompson of Philipsburg transacted business in town Thursday.

Mrs. Abram S. Valentine is visiting her son Arthur Valentine and family at Crafton, Pa.

Miss Lillian Rearick has returned home from an enjoyable visit with friends at Lock Haven.

Mrs. Witmer Smith has returned from a visit to friends in Philadelphia and Williamsport.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lingle, of Patton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lingle Wednesday.

Mr. Frank Lingle spent a few hours in town on Tuesday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Garman.

Mr. and Mrs Mike Hazel, left last Saturday for Altoona, where they spent Sunday with friends.

Mrs. Cornelius Stover, of Reberaburg, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Meyers, on West High street.

Hon. William C. Heinle, returned home last Friday from a business trip to Philadelphia and New York.

E. R. Chambers Esq., returned Friday afternoon from a business trip through the western part of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. George Garis and family are attending the wedding of Mr. Garis' brother, Samuel in Philadelphia.

Hon. John G. Love was an arrival home last Friday from Hollidaysburg were he has been attending court.

Miss Katherine Schreffler, who has been visiting friends in Jersey Shore for the past week returned home Monday.

Miss Ella Twitmire is home from Philadelphia, on a brief visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Twitmire.

H. A. Garbrick of the firm of Garbrick Bros., machinists made a trip to Penn's Valley last week on business.

D. K. Musser one of Bellefonte's most popular dentists left Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday at his old home in Aaronsburg.

Andrew Cook of Horatio, was an arrival home Saturday to spend Sunday with family at their home on Linn street.

Howard Teaman who has been employed at the Pennsylvania Match Factory left Saturday for Youngstown, Ohio, where he will work in the machine shops.

Medames Mary Shopp of Scranton and Mollie Odenkirk of Centre Hall who have been guests of Mrs. J. A. Aikens since last Friday, left for Centre Hall Monday afternoon.

William Scholl Monday morning for Renovo where he has secured an excellent position in the P. R. R. shops. Billy is a good carpenter, and we know he will be successful in his work.

Mrs. Mary F. Blanchard who for some time past has been in ill health left last Saturday for New York state in the hope that the change of air and scenery would benefit her. We hope it will have the desired result.

Charley Longacre, who has been quite ill at his home in Pittsburg with typhoid fever, has gotten so much better, that he was able to be brought to his parents home in this place Saturday. He was accompanied by his wife and mother.

Mrs. A. A. Bell is visiting friends in Lock Haven.

E. A. Humpton of Snow Shoe spent Monday in town.

Dr. Samuel G. Ginner of Williamsport was in town Monday.

George. N. Fisher of Middleburg was in town Monday on business.

Clement Dale, Esq., transacted legal business at Julian Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heisler are visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Will Rearick, of Niagara Falls, is visiting his parents at this place.

Miss Mary Blanchard returned Tuesday night from Philadelphia.

Mrs. J. C. Bright of Philadelphia, was an arrival on the late train Tuesday night.

Miss Mary Kelley left Monday afternoon for Lima, Ohio where she will visit friends.

J. Howard Lingle returned Monday from a business trip through Blair county.

Mr. Shem Spigelmyer, of Jersey Shore, transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Mrs. Kate Williams, of this place, is visiting her friend, Mrs. Nan Tevling at Mill Hall.

Mr. Witmer Smith Manager of the U. T. and T. Company transacted business in Tyrone Monday.

Mrs. Morris Furey, who has been visiting her brother in Pittsburg for the past month returned home Monday.

Miss Louise G. Harper departed Wednesday noon for Chicago, Ill., where she will make an extended visit to friends.

J. F. Marsellar formerly Superintendent of the Lehigh Mines at Snow Shoe visited Bellefonte Wednesday on business.

Supt. F. H. Thomas returned Monday morning from Granby, Mo., where he has been looking after his extensive mine interests.

Miss Grace Mitchell left Wednesday for Rosemont, Montgomery County, Pa., where she will spend some time visiting friends.

Mrs. John Meese, is in Williamsport, being called there on account of her brother William Lucas who is quite sick in the hospital.

Rev. George I. Brown left Monday to attend a supper of the church of the Diocese at Scranton. He was accompanied by Prof. G. G. Pond of State College.

Dr. Freer, of State College, passed through Bellefonte Wednesday on his way to Warren county, where he will lecture before a Farmers' institute to be held at that place.

J. F. Dugan, of Buffalo, N. Y., and F. J. McGuire, of Holyoke, Mass., representing the Dugan Publishing Company of Buffalo, N. Y., are in town this week on business.

Guy Thompson who at one time was employed at the Bellefonte Creamery, but who is now a member of the firm B. Frank Thompson & Son of Beech Creek transacted business in town Wednesday.

Ensign McIntire, of the Salvation Army, returned to her work in Buffalo Monday afternoon, after several days spent very pleasantly in Bellefonte. Miss Bella Hoover accompanied her as far as Lock Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Woods accompanied by Mrs. Wood's mother Mrs. Margaret Brungart of Rebersburg who have been guests at the home of Sheriff Cyrus T. Brungart, left Monday afternoon for their home in Scottdale, Pa.

Dan Nolan, who has been firing for the P. R. R. on the mountain between Tyrone and Philipsburg has been transferred to the Snow Shoe yard. He stopped off at his home in this place Monday while on his way to Snow Shoe.

John M. Dale, Esq., one of the leading members of the Centre county bar, left on the train Wednesday for Philadelphia. We learn he is engaged in a legal case involving a large amount of money. It is unnecessary to state that his client's interests will be well cared for, and we hope his fee will be commensurate with the magnitude of the amount at stake.

A Successful Fruit Grower.

Mrs. M. W. Furey has handed us some apples, fully developed and of a good size, which are the second crop from the same tree. The blossoms formed in July after the first fruit had ripened and been gathered. This is the first instance of the kind ever called to our notice, and we will be very glad to show the fruit to any one calling at our office. Mr. Furey is an up to-date farmer and this is probably a result of some of his various experiments. We hope he will turn his attention to other lines, for instance make the hens increase their product by laying two eggs a day. Make his cows give good fresh butter at a fair price and improve the quality of wheat that it will be impossible to bake sour bread. There are many other ways in which he could do much to benefit himself and the world at large.

We will take pleasure in keeping our readers informed as to his progress.

—Cheap property for sale in Spring township situated on the North by Willow bank street containing one acre of land, good buildings, known as the property of H. A. McKee. Bids will be received for said property at the office of J. M. Keichline, Atty.-at-Law. 12-2wk